

THE ASHBURIAN



**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**

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In Major-General Sir James MacBrien,
K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Commissioner
of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and a
friend of Ashbury of long standing this issue
of The Ashburian is respectfully dedicated.



Major-General Sir James MacBrien, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.



ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE
OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER
OTTAWA

June 2nd, 1936.

Even though I am unworthy of it, I appreciate the honour of having the June number of the Ashburian dedicated to me, and also the honour of being asked to write this Foreword. I am glad of the opportunity of paying a tribute to a School of which I have the highest opinion, and to have this chance of sending a message to its Staff and Students.

The favourable opinion which I have formed of Ashbury College is founded upon sixteen years of intimate association brought about by the attendance of my three sons at the school during that period.

Most people rightly place much importance upon the scholastic attainments of the students and graduates of a college, and, in this respect, Ashbury has an enviable record. I am firmly convinced that those students who grasp their opportunities will leave Ashbury with their minds and bodies trained sufficiently well to give them a mental, moral and physical reserve of power for their "life's work." My observations of the operations of the School lead me to believe that the Headmaster and Staff have made the development of character their chief aim, and have put it above the mere accumulation of knowledge. Character has been defined as that organism which desires, deliberates and wills a person to action, and it therefore regulates and determines the life of an individual. I am sure all will agree that the Headmaster has been very wise in placing character building as the chief objective of the School.

Physical training and fitness has also been given a prominent place in the training of the boys at Ashbur, as the Staff appear to have recognized that a healthy mind is not possible without a healthy body.

I have always been gratified, too, to find that high ideals of citizenship, as may be practised in all walks of life, are constantly being kept before the students. The real test of a school lies in the lives of the students after graduation, and as Ashbury Old Boys are found in many prominent positions throughout Canada and elsewhere, it may be safely assumed that the School has been highly successful in attaining its aims of character building, scholastic training and physical culture, as well as training in citizenship.

My message is that of congratulation to the Headmaster and Staff for the excellence of the instruction in all its phases given in the past and at the present time at Ashbury. My message to the Students is to remind you that service to one's country is the first qualification of citizenship. You young Canadians who are fortunate enough to pass through Ashbury have a wonderful opportunity of equipping yourselves for the duty and the high privilege of a life of service to your country.

"Give me leave to live and die
in this opinion: that he is not worthy
to live at all, who for selfishness,
fear or danger of death, shunneth his
country's service and his own honour."

With best wishes to all at Ashbury for their future health and happiness, and for the continued success of their splendid School.

J. H. MacBrien

School Officers

Head Prefect

J. B. KIRKPATRICK

Prefects

H. A. BARENDS

D. M. LAWSON

A. C. DUNNING

J. C. TYRER

H. D. L. SNELLING

Games Captains

Captain of Rugby

K. W. HEUSER

Captain of Soccer

D. S. PATERSON

Captain of Hockey

D. M. LAWSON

Captain of Cricket

H. D. L. SNELLING

Cadet Corps Officers

Company Leader

H. A. BARENDS

No. 1 Platoon Leader

A. C. DUNNING

No. 2 Platoon Leader

D. M. LAWSON

Signalling Officer

D. S. PATERSON

Drum Major

J. B. KIRKPATRICK

Band Sergeant

K. W. HEUSER

Librarian

J. C. TYRER

THE ASHBURIAN STAFF



Lawrence I. G. Brown, L. Snelling, A. Grant, Wilgress II
W. H. Hewitt, Esq., A. Dunning, H. M. Porritt, Esq., D. Lawson, J. Tyrer.

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The Ashburian Junior

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Secretary-Treasurer and Business Manager

W. H. HEWITT, ESQ.



EDITORIAL

ON June 20th, term closes, and another school year is ended. Another school year; but this year, surely, is distinguished by something that lifts it out of the category of "just another school year," distinguished by something that in itself will remain a school memory as long as we live. There are few memories of our school days which time and tricks of memory will not distort somewhat as we grow older. As the affairs of the world, business and family life play an ever increasing part in our lives it will not be easy to recall all the things we would like to, those many incidents we thought so all-important while we were at school. Sometimes we shall experience difficulty in remembering the names of those boys who were our friends in the different forms. We may forget who captained the hockey team that year we were in the Fifth, who won all the cups on our last Sports Day; we may forget too who taught such and such subjects, but looking back we will recall that 1936 was the year in which a very kindly gentleman, our King, died.

To us in Canada the memory of King George will always be associated with the radio. It was over the radio that we listened to his Christmas broadcasts; it was by means of the radio that we were able, in a way, to share in the Jubilee celebrations, and it was over the radio that we heard those last bulletins and the simple announcement of his death, and the memory of that broadcast will remain in our minds when the Italian conquest of Ethiopia and Germany's re-occupation of the Rhineland have long been forgotten.

There was something particularly moving about that broadcast. There was nothing cheap about it, nothing sentimental. Official bulletins were read as soon as they were received, and between these announcements there was to be heard only the sound of Bow Bells ringing in the distance, calling, as it were, to the Empire to come and watch by the bed of its king.

The thoughts of all those thousands of people listening to those bells, waiting, must have been very diverse. Some recalled, no doubt, the occasions when they had seen the King, riding in the Row, at Cowes, on one of the Jubilee drives; others called to mind the King at the Front in those strenuous years from 1914 to 1918; others still, who had never seen the King, probably remembered the sound of his voice, and pictured to themselves his smile, so familiar from his photographs. A host of memories those bells called up.

But our own thoughts that night in January were not so much of the life which, we were told, was "moving peacefully towards its close," nor of the Queen, for whom one experienced an instinctive sympathy, but rather our mind seemed to centre on the Throne itself and on the man who would soon be called to carry on the traditions and uphold the ideals of a nation, of a people, of a

whole history. We seemed to see the pageant of England passing before us, her conquests, her successes, her trials, and a long list of names we had not perhaps called to mind for years seemed suddenly to spring up, Hastings, Agincourt, Crécy, The Black Prince, Cromwell, Drake, and a great feeling of pride and faith superseded the feeling of remorse and sorrow, and when the bells stopped and our thoughts turned once again towards Sandringham we knew somehow that there was nothing here for tears,

“nothing to wail,

Or knock the breast ; no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise or blame ; nothing but well and fair,
And what may quiet us in a death so noble.”

SCHOOL NOTES

WE regret to record the death of Rev. W. S. Major who on many occasions in the past has taken services in the chapel.

Last term Mrs. Forbes Angus presented the School with a framed copy of the late King's speech on the occasion of the Jubilee, and had frames made for Lord and Lady Bessborough's pictures to match.

The following is an extract from the Ottawa Journal of March 13th:
BYTOWN MUSEUM EXHIBITION

To those interested in the evolution of Canadian education, the exhibit has proved of more than usual interest. Included are pictures of early school houses, and of teachers, and volumes of old school books. Much interest was taken in the picture of old Ashbury School House, on Wellington Street, named after the home of the Woolldombes that has been in Devonshire since 1497.

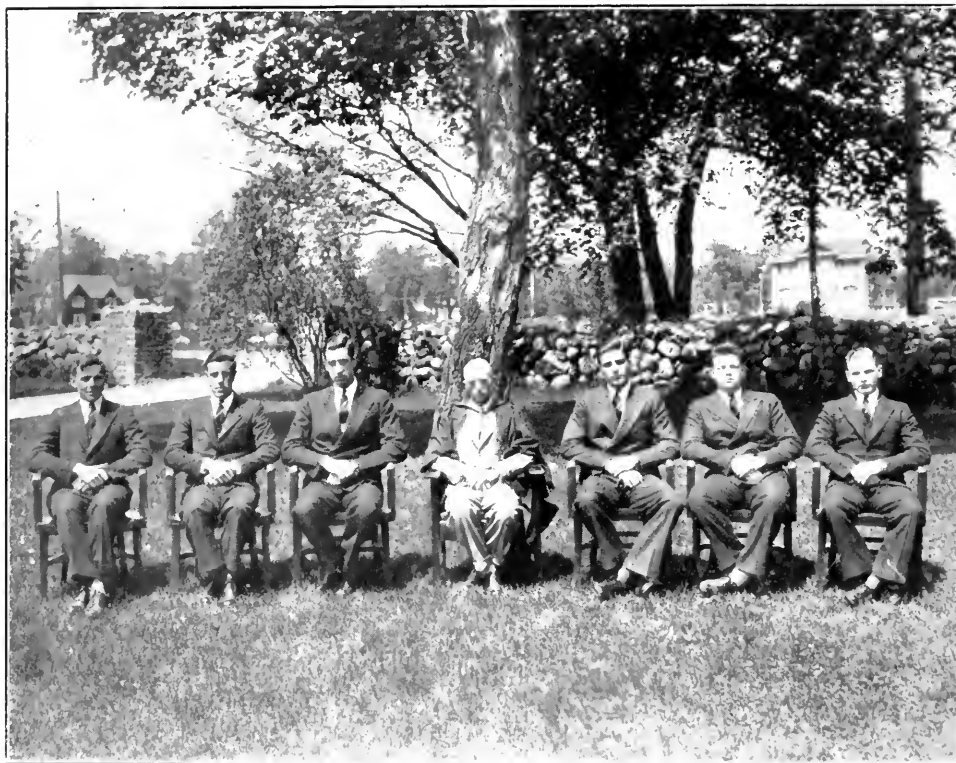
We congratulate Dunning on winning a prize offered by the Canadian Authors' Association for his review of the Oxford Book of Canadian Poetry. His review is printed elsewhere in the Magazine.

On February 27th, the School was presented with a Great Dane. A pure-bred, and full of dignity, "George" endeared himself immediately to everybody, and particularly to Oliver, his Guardian Angel at Ashbury. Unfortunately George hurt his leg and in biting at the bandages with which the Vet. had tied it up, he was poisoned, and after a few days in the hospital he died. George was given to the School by Mr. Rodney Adamson of Toronto and Mr. Barry German of Ottawa.

On May 21st, a School Golf Match was played at the Hunt Club. It was a perfect day and everybody enjoyed himself immensely. The match was arranged by the Headmaster and was open to any Masters or boys who could give an approximate guarantee not to take more than 120 shots for the eighteen holes. One boy, Ronalds, scored a 77, and one-third of the competitors were under a hundred.

We congratulate Mr. Whitfield on being re-elected President of the O.V.C.C. This is the fourth year that he has held this office.

THE HEADMASTER and PREFECTS



J. Tyrer, D. Lawson, J. B. Kirkpatrick (Head Prefect),
The Headmaster, H. Barends, L. Snelling, A. Dunning.

SCHOOL NOTES (Cont'd)

The Ashburian, continuing its policy of awarding prizes for entries sent into the Magazine, gave the following awards for contributions to this issue: Articles, three Special Prizes: Barends, Grant and Tyrer; Stories, First Prize, Dunning; Second Prize, Tyrer; Verse, First Prize, Forde; Second Prize, Grant; Special Prize, Paterson; Photography, First Prize, Hyndman; Second Prize, Heuser II; One-Act Plays, No Awards. The literary entries were judged by Mr. Brodie.

We regret to announce the resignation of Mr. W. H. Hewitt as Secretary-Treasurer of The Ashburian. Mr. Hewitt has been connected with Ashbury for a number of years. He was Gym. Instructor here from 1912 to 1924 and has been responsible for looking after the business end of the Magazine for the last fifteen years. The success of The Ashburian in the past has been largely due to his efforts.

CHAPEL NOTES

THE following clergy have taken services in the School Chapel since the last issue of the Magazine was published; Rev. Canon Bedford-Jones, Rev. Canon Waterman, and the Rev. W. J. Bradley. Archdeacon Netten has continued his series of Friday Divinity Classes.

On December 15th, a Carol Service was held in the Chapel. The boys, under the direction of Mr. Edwards, sang nine carols, the congregation joining in the better known ones. Some of the less familiar carols, such as "A Gallery Carol," and "How Far Is It To Bethlehem," which had interesting settings, were particularly pleasing.

On the afternoon of January 20th, when the grave condition of King George was announced over the radio, Dr. Bedford-Jones conducted a short Intercession Service, when prayers for the King and the Royal Family were read.

The next morning the School had its Memorial Service. This service was taken by the Rev. W. J. Bradley. The Archbishop was in the Chancel. His Grace addressed the boys on the meaning of the occasion and the importance of the Throne as the Empire's symbol of permanency and unity.

On January 28th, the School attended the official Memorial Service in the Cathedral.

On March 22nd, the Archbishop again visited the School and preached at the evening service.

On Wednesday, June 3rd, a Confirmation Service was held in the Chapel. Four candidates, McCallum I, McCallum II, King and Langley, were presented by Archdeacon Netten and were confirmed by the Rt. Rev. John Lyons, D.D., Lord Bishop of Ontario.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

SINCE the last issue of the Ashburian went to press three Old Boys have married. John Fauquier, who left Ashbury in 1927, married Dorothea Agnes Coulson on November 26th, in St. John's Church, Ottawa. Gilbert Fauquier was the Best Man. John and his wife are now living in Noranda.

On December 17th, Edgar N. Rhodes was married to Maryon Murphy. The wedding took place in Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa.

David Woods, who was at the School from 1925 to 1930, was married in Toronto to Joyce Pattullo Lownsbrough; and David Ross McMaster, who was President of the Old Boys' Association last year, is to be married in Montreal on June 18th, to Elizabeth Aimee Budden.

The President of the Old Boys' Association this year is Gilbert Fauquier.

We congratulate Edward Woolcombe on the birth of a daughter.

Two Old Ashburians have distinguished themselves in England this winter. Robert Bowman, who was at the School from 1921 to 1928, recently joined the staff of the Daily Express, but before that he was with the B.B.C. and was one of those sent to Garmisch-Partenkirchen to broadcast running commentaries on the Olympic Games.

The other Old Boy who has been in the news lately in England is Lou Bates. In a newspaper competition, started by Bob Bowman, to find out who the public thought were England's best hockey players, Lou Bates received the greatest number of votes for a defenceman.

We congratulate R. W. Southam and Neville Spence on graduating from Queen's University, the former with a B.A. degree and the latter with a B. Sc. Spence also won the Metallurgical Engineering Medal.

Ramsey Park—Ashbury, 1931-1932—received the degree of B.A. from the University of Toronto at its last meeting of Convocation.

The following is an extract from the Halifax Mail:

"Robert L. Stanfield, B.A., son of Mrs. Stanfield and the late Lieutenant-Governor Frank Stanfield, of Truro, was presented with the Governor-General's Gold Medal, with highest honours in fourth year Arts at the annual Convocation Exercises of Dalhousie University on Tuesday. Mr. Stanfield won a graduation diploma with high honours in Economics and Political Science. . . . He also was awarded the North British Centennial Bursary, and the Overseas League essay prize in second year Arts."

Bob Stanfield was at Ashbury from 1929 to 1932.

We reproduce below a copy of a letter we have received from Robert Davidson, who left Ashbury last June and who is now at Dalhousie.

Dalhousie University,

Halifax, N.S.,

February 28th.

Dear Mr. Editor,

On looking through the Christmas issue of the Ashburian I came across a letter from Bishop's College. Seeing this letter inspired me to write to you, as Ashbury is well represented on this campus too, and I thought that some of the boys, and the Old Boys, would be interested to hear about them.

Ashbury has, in all, ten boys attending this university, all of whom are playing a major part in the college activities. John Rowley is a second year law student and is a frequent visitor to the "Trial Club". Norman Gillies is taking a course in Geology and still has the military chest developed earlier in life under Sergeant-Major Stone.

John Weldon and Stephen Macnutt are on the University boxing team; the former is the holder of the middle-weight title, and the latter the welter-weight. Yours truly was badly taken to the cleaners in the final of the featherweight division!

Basil Whalley, in the freshman class together with Weldon and Macnutt, received honourable mention for his fine work on the freshman football team.

The two Stanfield brothers have been here several years: Pete is doing well in Engineering and is on the first line of the senior hockey



The Grounds

Old Boys' Notes (Cont'd)

team; Bob is the studious one, and spends a great deal of time on his studies.

The two remaining Ashburians are Mason Johnson and Jack Boutillier, both of whom are "doing nicely" and entering into all the usual college activities as well as attending most of the prescribed lectures.

In closing this rather crude letter I would like to mention that we all hope for Ashbury's continued success.

Sincerely yours,

Robert K. Davidson.

L. H. Roberts Jr., who was President of the Debating Society in his last year at Ashbury, has been elected President of the Bishop's University Debating Society and a member of the Students' Executive Council. During the year he has debated for the university against Loyola College, Montreal, and against New York University.

Roger Rowley is working for Gillies Brothers Lumber Mills at Braeside, Ontario.

J. A. Calder is working this summer for the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company.

The following Old Boys have visited the School recently: G. R. Perodeau, B. P. McCurdy, C. W. Fullerton, W. H. Hurd, W. F. Hadley, M. D. MacBrien, W. H. T. Wilson, A. C. Evans, A. Chapleau, R. W. Southam and Rowley Booth.

We congratulate most heartily Jack Wilson, who left Ashbury in 1926, on receiving the degree of Ph. D. from Princeton. Since leaving School Jock has had a distinguished academic career. In 1930 he graduated from Toronto with a first class degree in Arts and went to Cambridge, leaving there in 1932 with an honours degree and a Pilot's Licence. Jock's specialty is Geology, and the subject of his recent thesis for the Doctor's degree was "Structural Geology in Montana."

McGill University,
Montreal.

Dear Sir,

I received your letter two very busy weeks ago, and have had no earlier opportunity of answering it.

I have compiled as large a list as possible and I hope the following information will be of interest to some Ashburians.



"George" and Friends.

Old Boys' Notes (Cont'd)

Ronald Leatham, who in his early years distinguished himself with the Players' Club, is taking his M.A. this year. He is a brilliant student of Political Economy. Also graduating are Lem Schlemm, who is still busy with his badminton, and the Brodies who have been active with the Players' Club.

Bruce Ritchie and Fraser MacQuorquodale do much to liven up the House Faculty, while Ian MacQuorquodale, a Players' Club Executive, when last seen had grown a moustache and was playing the part of "A Jungle" in this year's Red and White Review.

Charlie Gale, as debonnaire as ever, is busy exercising and dieting to keep his figure down, and still owes me a dozen oysters. Yuile knocks down High Jump bars with monotonous regularity.

Jim Calder was on the Intermediate Track Team and lead the Interfraternity Hockey League scorers.

A new prize arrival this year was Jack Ross who entered Mining Engineering—a great Social Creditor. Jack won the Intercollegiate Middleweight Boxing Title and has also done well in his studies. He is now surveying at Ste. Anne's. Another Ashbury boy is Oliver Whitby. We don't see much of him as he spends most of his time in the lab.

Last year's freshman class, though small, did very well. Waldor Lyman, and Kennedy with his inimitable impersonations, are famous to most of McGill.

John Ferguson, placed second in a class of three hundred, was elected Assistant Manager of the Senior Hockey Team, an exceptional honour for a first year student.

My own accomplishments include being Playing Manager of our Championship Golf Team and Lightweight member of the Intercollegiate Championship Boxing Team.

And now, Sir, may I take this opportunity to thank you for allowing me to act as Press-Agent for McGill, and may I assure any future Ashburians coming to McGill that we will give them a very warm welcome.

Yours sincerely,

Graham Ferguson.

Word has just reached us that on Saturday, May 23rd, David Fauquier, who was Head Prefect in 1933, was married in Toronto to Ailene Rogers Fleming.

Finally, we congratulate Alexander Garvock, B. Eng., on receiving another degree from McGill at the May meeting of Convocation. Alex. is now a graduate in Commerce as well as in Engineering.



The Annex

A GLIMPSE OF CONWAY

By J. C. TYRER

THE visitor to England, in his anxiety to see such beauty spots as the Lake District, Devon, Somerset and Lincolnshire, will often find that when the time comes to leave for home he has not visited Wales, and in missing a visit to this particular part of the British Isles he has been deprived of a wealth of beauty and education.

Conway, originally a small fishing town not far from Llandudno, is one of the "beauty spots" of North Wales. Its castle, if not the grandest is the most graceful castle in the country. We had always heard so, and a guide book—perhaps somewhat naturally—only confirmed our preconceived ideas. In any case, we started for Conway.

The journey from London was broken into two parts in order that we might spend some time in Chester, and although we arrived in this famous old city rather late in the evening we were able to inspect the walls which circle the town, walls upon which one can walk quite safely for their entire distance.

From Chester to Conway is far from just a train journey. It was a panorama of beauty and serenity eclipsed only by the little town of Conway, a rare old town with walls like those of Chester but different in that the whole town is within the boundaries of the walls.

As we approach, the castle appeared in all its sombre austerity, standing out sharply against the bright blue sky. Our train seemed to be the proverbial bull in this wonderful china shop as it pierced the quiet atmosphere of the town with its shrill whistle.

There was no taxi to take us to the hotel but it is only a short walk. The hotel at which we stayed seems to have a definite place in history, for besides being the site of a Cistercian abbey it has housed four generations of the writer's family.

Early next morning we set out for the castle determined to find out everything there was to be learned about it.

Conway stands on the edge of a steep rock and is washed by an arm of the Conway River, once famous for its plentiful pearls. It was built by Edward I in 1284, and since then has played a formidable part in history.

A very short time after it was finished, Edward was besieged, and it was only the arrival of a fleet in the nick of time that saved him from disaster. Built as it was on the side of a river it was in ideal surroundings, for although a land force might cut it off on one side it was a very difficult business to command the nearby waters.



The School

A Glimpse of Conway (Cont'd)

Richard III started from the castle on the journey to London which ended with his imprisonment there. It was here also that the erratic Archbishop Williams was born and later served for both the Roundheads and the Royalists. In 1646 it was the scene of General Myttons's seizure of the Irish defenders and the consequent action of throwing them into the river bound together in pairs, back to back.

So much for its history.

When the castle was built, the entrance was by way of a drawbridge over a deep moat, but today a small path takes its place although the remains of the drawbridge are still there.

The walls are twelve to fifteen feet thick, and their present condition is marvellous when one considers the number of years of hard weather they have withstood. As we enter we find ourselves in one of the two courts into which the castle is divided. This court is bounded by what was once the beautiful apartments of the King and Queen, but they are now in a sad state of decay and our imagination is left to fill in the details as best we may.

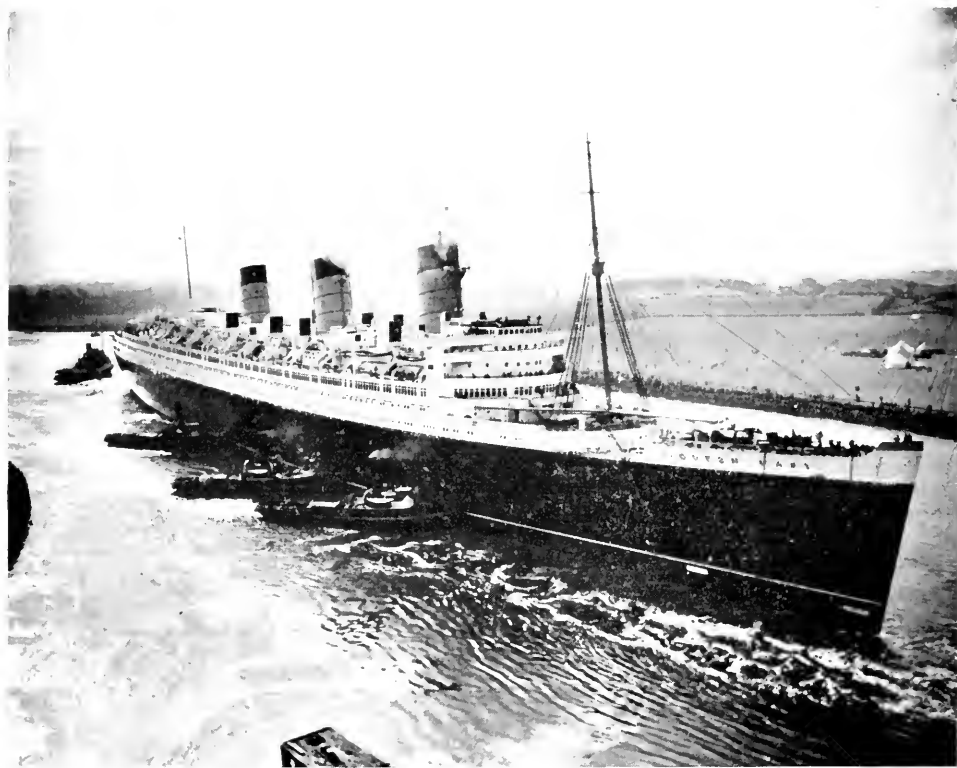
On one side of this same court are the remains of the huge banqueting hall. One hundred and thirty feet long, thirty feet wide and thirty-two feet high, it requires no mental effort to picture the lavish feasts that were once spread before the guests. In time past it was supported by nine arches of which only two remain and these in their antiquity seem to resist the arm of Time with a boldness that does credit to the architect, Henry de Elreton.

As we pass to the second court we see the ruins of a little chapel and the subterranean rooms in which huge supplies of food were kept.

In the second court are the King's and Queen's towers, and here we are more fortunate for the building is in a much better state of preservation and we are able to gain some interesting if scanty knowledge of the type of architecture employed. Adjoining these towers are the 'priests rooms', as they were called, and passing these we come to a little terrace which affords an entrancing view of the town and the surrounding country.

Carried away from the present we cannot help but think of the kings and queens who must have paraded without and within the castle's walls. Perhaps we stand on the post of some armoured sentry who scanned the countryside round about for some sign of an approaching army. Pictures of great balls, lavish feasts and entertainments flit before us, and as we are recalled to the present and see below the steady stream of automobiles we cannot help but think of the poet's cry:

No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
Thy pyramids built up with newer might
To me are nothing new, nothing strange;
They are but dressings of a former sight.



R.M.S. Queen Mary

*Courtesy
Cunard-White Star Line*

R.M.S. QUEEN MARY

By W. A. GRANT

R.M.S. Queen Mary, pride of the British Mercantile Marine, completed her maiden voyage from Southampton to New York on June 1st. This giant liner, the flagship of the Cunard-White Star line is undoubtedly the finest ship afloat even though she is not the largest. This great ship represents no wild departure from Britain's accepted shipbuilding standards in an effort to assert her supremacy on the high seas at a time of renewed competition; the Queen Mary is not a freak, her design and construction is the answer to a demand, and her size is the result of a gradual increase in the size of vessels generally to meet an ever increasing tourist trade. Then too the Queen Mary has not been built, as have so many ships lately, with speed the main consideration, but rather with the idea that she might be, although a fast ship and a luxurious ship, above all a safe ship.

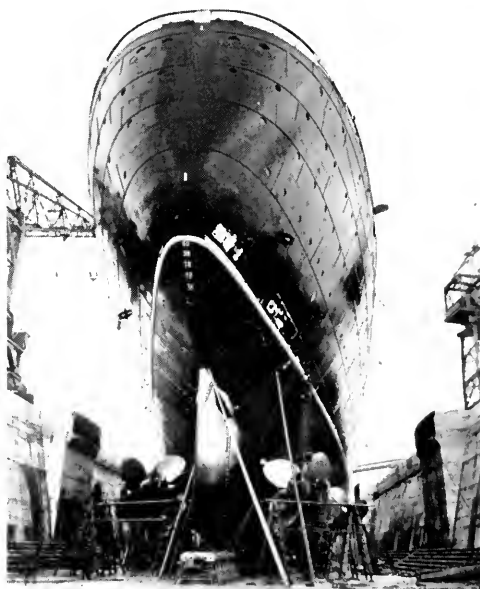
Ten years were spent in drawing up blue prints for her design. Then came long and arduous experiments with perfect scale models in water-tanks to see how the ship would behave in water. Seventeen of these models were scrapped before the final design was decided upon. Full scale drawings were then made of the ship and the keel laid late in 1920.

The company to whose care the building of the Queen Mary was entrusted was the veteran John Brown Company on the Clyde in Scotland. This company has long been famous for the long and distinguished list of great ships that have been constructed in its yards, a list including such names as the Empress of Britain and the magnificent but ill-fated Lusitania.

Then came the crisis of 1931, when the national credit of Britain hung trembling in the balance, and work ceased on the ship. Thus she stood for two years, gaunt and rust stained, until national help was obtained in 1934 and Parliament voted a huge subsidy in order that the "534" might be completed.

As the day of the launching approached, as preparations were made to receive the Royal visitors and the many distinguished guests, other men were engaged in the task of seeing that the ship would enter the water at the correct speed and be brought to a stop before her stern rammed the opposite bank. Actually, so accurate were the calculations that the ship stopped within a few feet of the estimated position.

The ship, as is universally known, was launched by Queen Mary in the presence of the late King and the then Prince of Wales, the first time that a British ship has been launched by the consort of a reigning monarch. The date of the launching was Wednesday, the 26th of September. When she took the water the Queen Mary weighed 40,000 tons, over 30,000 less than the weight at which she now tips the scale having been completely fitted inside and out.



R.M.S. Queen Mary in King George V
Graving Dock, Southampton.

*Courtesy
Cunard-White Star Line*

R.M.S. Queen Mary (Cont'd)

In the fitting-out basin the ship remained until 1936, when she sailed down the Clyde to the open sea. At one time during her journey down stream she was aground fore and aft and there was the danger that as the tide went down her back would be broken, but she made the trip safely and docked in Southampton.

The Queen Mary, however, is not merely a mechanical triumph; she is an artistic triumph as well. The greatest designers and decorators have all played their part in making this ship the Queen of the Seas. Beautiful as is the exterior of the boat her interior is well able to keep pace with it in magnificence. The public rooms are on a scale never before attempted. The main lounge, ninety feet long, seventy feet wide and twenty-two feet high, is finished in a gold tinted, veneered wood. At one end of this room there is a fully equipped stage, while in the whole room the ships of Columbus's fleet, plus the first *Cimarder*, the *Britannia*, might be placed with ease. The first class restaurant is the largest room ever built into a ship, being one hundred and eighteen feet wide and one hundred and sixty feet long by thirty feet in height. The veranda grill is yet another room in which modern invention plays an important part. In this room the lights change colour completely as the music varies in tone and theme. The Queen Mary has also been fitted with two swimming pools, one for the first class passengers, the other for the Tourists, and a cocktail bar of immense proportions has been fitted in the front of the superstructure and commands a view of the limitless ocean beyond.

This is only a glimpse of the sumptuous interior of this giant liner, yet it gives a good impression of her magnificence and the thought that lies behind every detail of her construction. She is a luxury liner, but above that she is, as the King himself remarked when he inspected her in March of this year, a ship "built for utility". May she fulfil her mission and be a means of cementing even further friendships between the Old World and the New.



Impromptu.

THE RUSTIC MORALIST

By H. A. BARENDS

THE poets sing of April, and May, "raising her sweet-smelling head from her soft, warm pillow," and bathing the tired world with her balmy perfume of pleasant sunshine and multi-coloured flowers, and so on. But poets or no poets, old Ezra, who all winter has sat creaking his rheumatic limbs by the warm stove in mother Fish's kitchen, has actually walked to the village Post Office. This is a sure sign that spring has arrived, and that Ezra's bones have lost some of their raspings.

In a few short days the younger generation will begin its spring ritual of making love amid the moon-glow and the gentle pulsing of scent-laden breezes which set the heart on fire and make even the "ugliest duckling" appear a second Venus in the eyes of her rustic companion.

Yes, Spring is a wonderful creation, and it certainly does its part in relieving weary people and making them forget their toils and sorrows for a short space, for the few hours they have to remember—and forget.

BASEBALL VERSUS CRICKET

(Or Vice-Versa.)

By J. B. KIRKPATRICK

WHY is it that people always pick on the poor little game of cricket and insist on comparing it with baseball? Why not be original and start a little argument about Tiddley-Winks, or Forty Winks, I just forget the name of the game, versus Shy Sadie, sevens wild.

In both cricket and baseball, if it is necessary to compare them, the players try to hit the ball. Very unsuccessfully in baseball it seems, but at least they try to hit some distance, whereas in cricket one can, with a certain amount of practice, just give it a gentle tap and be sure of a hearty clap from the spectators.

To be an umpire in a cricket game it is necessary to be a human semaphore and to be able to wave one's arms about after the manner of a skilled contortionist. But on the other hand one need never fear being hit on the head by a hot dog that has been soaked in mustard. The English crowd at a cricket game is very nice in this way, for they appreciate the feelings of the umpire. They know he does not want to go home and take a bath to get the mustard off, for he might miss tea or at the very least only get there in time to be given a cold cup and a very dry bath bun. So being ladies and gentlemen they don't put any mustard on the hot dog. Of course the American baseball umpire never takes a bath anyway. I have known some to go around for over a year with a bit of dry mustard and a withered hot dog behind the ears.

To the Americans cricket is a silly game and not worth playing; to the English baseball is a stupid game and not worth playing. I am going to leave the Americans playing baseball and the English playing cricket, and I refuse to hinder them in their little games. Personally if I was questioned as to which I thought was the greatest of all games, I should undoubtedly say Blind Man's Buff!

....Some of the People Some of the Time

By A. C. DUNNING

"YOU can never guess who is coming to dinner tonight," Mrs. Wilson told her husband breathlessly, the moment she got home.

"No, who is it?" he asked.

"It's Professor Waldemar Stockman, the man I nearly married, once, though he wasn't a professor then. He's in town for a convention and I met him by chance on the street this afternoon."

"Did you really nearly marry Waldemar Stockman?" Mr. Wilson asked.

"You know that I did!" Mrs. Wilson said in exasperation. "And you know very well that you threatened to shoot him once, and what a terrible time we had, the three of us, before I finally decided to marry you."

"The occurrence seems to elude me, though I remember Waldemar Stockman very well," Mr. Wilson answered.

"Now don't try to pretend that you've forgotten that terrible day. You bought a gun. You were going to shoot both of us, and then commit suicide. But tonight you must forget all that, and let bygones be bygones. I'm sure that the Professor has forgiven you, and we must treat him kindly and not remind him of the unpleasant past. It is the least we can do for him. He didn't act as though he was very happy."

"Why should he be happy with a convention on his hands? He probably didn't want to attend it anyway."

"I mean his losing me, and still being single, and the memory of that terrible day haunting him," Mrs. Wilson said vaguely, with a far-away look in her eyes.

"He's forgotten all that adolescent nonsense long ago."

"One simply doesn't forget such things," Mrs. Wilson said. "They leave a scar that never heals."

"Well, I forgot it. I couldn't even think who Waldemar Stockman was for a moment."

"But you were the winner and he was the loser."

"What winner?" Mr. Wilson asked bluntly.

"Oh, quit acting as if you had forgotten it all, though you must not say anything to remind Waldemar of it tonight."

Mr. Wilson was still upstairs dressing when Professor Stockman arrived.

"No, I'll go myself," Mrs. Wilson told the maid when the doorbell rang. She opened the door and saw the Professor standing there smiling, as if anticipating her presence, bearing up bravely, she thought.

"Come right in. Mr. Wilson will be down in a minute. Give me your hat and coat." She spoke all in one breath, in an effort to relieve the tension—she was sure that it was a tense moment—and put Professor Stockman at his ease.

But the Professor was not ill at ease. He walked in and began looking about as though he was thinking of renting the house. He didn't say, "Nice little place you have here," because he had long ago trained himself not to say such things, but he did say, "You have a beautiful home, Ellen. It makes me wish I'd gone into business instead of teaching."

"But you have your books and—well, your books, and those intangible possessions of the mind," she said. She could see that Professor Stockman had aged more than her husband. Disappointment and frustration ages one more than actual privation, she thought.

"The intangible possessions of the mind, as you call them, are vastly over-rated," the Professor said. "I would trade them any day for something tangible, like a nice bank account."

Mrs. Wilson had hoped, yet feared, that he was going to say that he would have traded all his intangible possessions for her. But even though he hadn't said it she was sure that he had thought it. She must be very careful not to say anything that would hurt him; the poor fellow had suffered enough already.

The Professor ate heartily and talked with Mr. Wilson about a number of things just as though he was really interested in them. She could see that he was being brave, and a lump came into her throat when she thought how he must be suffering in spite of his air of gaiety.

Then when the conversation turned to things of the past she grew alarmed and tried to change the subject. She tried to catch her husband's eye, but it wouldn't be caught and she held her breath when he said, "Those were the days all right. Do you remember the antics I went through the month before Ellen and I were married?" Oh, she thought, George Wilson, you are so utterly, utterly tactless.

"I'll say I do!" laughed the Professor. "Have you still got that gun you were going to use for the double murder and suicide?"

"Yep! Still got it," said George. "Keep it as a souvenir of those dear, dead days of my youth."

"That terrible day," laughed Mrs. Wilson, though her laugh sounded rather hollow. The Professor laughed too, but Mrs. Wilson thought he sounded a little hysterical.

"I'll show you the gun," Mr. Wilson said.

He left the table and went upstairs to get it.

"Oh please don't!" his wife cried in a horrified voice, but when Mr. Wilson came downstairs he was carrying the gun.

"Let me see it," requested the Professor.

Mrs. Wilson tried to protest, but she couldn't make a sound. She looked at Professor Stockman and saw that there was a peculiar light in his eyes; insane, she thought.

"Be careful. It's loaded."

When the Professor stood up with the gun in his hand Mrs. Wilson closed her eyes.

"There is only one way out for we three," the Professor said in a husky voice, his sly wink in the direction of the husband passing unnoticed by Mrs. Wilson, "and that way is death: a bullet for the woman I love, one for the man that stands between us, and one for myself. There is no other way."

Mrs. Wilson waited for the bullet, but it didn't come. Then she heard her husband and the Professor shouting with laughter and opened her eyes.

"You have remembered my very words after all these years!" George Wilson said when he had once again gained control of himself.

"I should remember them. You frightened me nearly out of my wits," the Professor said. "Do you remember how you fainted, Mrs. Wilson?"

Of course she remembered, but being a woman she pretended to faint again and never really recovered until Waldemar Stockman had safely left the house.

The Professor was never again asked to dinner.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE OXFORD BOOK OF CANADIAN VERSE

Reviewed by A. C. DUNNING

(Awarded third prize by the Ottawa Branch of the Canadian Authors' Association for the best review by a schoolboy of a book written by a Canadian.)

THIS book contains a widely diversified collection of Canadian poems. The volume is a collection of short poems culled from the verse of Canadian writers, and covers in its range the one hundred and seventy-five years from the capture of Quebec to the present day.

In other books of Canadian poetry, too much emphasis has been placed upon the works of such masters of Canadian verse as Bliss Carman, Wilfred Campbell and Robert W. Service, and too little placed upon earlier Canadian works. This book, however, gives a proper view of the gradual development of our verse, and many poems which are placed within its covers appear for the first time in the pages of any Canadian anthology.

The author has not tried to make this merely a collection of the best Canadian poetry, but has rather tried to stimulate a renewed interest in Canadian poetry generally, and to show the improvement and development in type and style of Canadian verse, from its birth down to the present time.

The Oxford anthology fills a long-standing need for a really representative collection of Canadian verse and is assured a welcome by all who take an intelligent interest in the literature of our own country.

* * * *

GINO WATKINS

By J. H. SCOTT

Reviewed by J. B. REYNOLDS

STANLEY Baldwin wrote recently: "Gino Watkins was a man—a boy I was going to say—whom I had the pleasure of knowing. If he had lived he might have ranked, and in the opinion of men qualified to judge would have ranked among the greatest Polar explorers."

Gino Watkins was a tall well built man, if a little frail. Susceptible to colds, he overcame this handicap by sleeping before an open window.

Ever since his school days at Elstree Lodge and later at Cambridge, Watkins had shown a genius for leadership. His men were never underlings, but were his companions. He kept them cheerful always, even when they were in the greatest danger. No one had to go anywhere he did not wish to, or thought was too dangerous. Even if his companions did not believe in his plan they trusted in his luck.

When he was twenty years old the desire to be an explorer came upon him. He decided to go north, and since there was no one to take him he organized an expedition of his own. He chose eight men and in 1927 chartered a ship to sail to Edge Island. Watkins led the party successfully and safely, obtaining valuable and interesting information.

In 1928, with only two companions and the support of the Royal Geographical Society, Watkins set out for Labrador. He covered two thousand miles on foot and by canoe, mapping as he went and he brought back more data than any other explorer with a similar party.

After the Labrador exploration Gino Watkins led three more; one to the Antarctic, one to Greenland and one to Graham Land. It was on this last expedition that he met death while hunting alone in his Kayak.

At the age of twenty-five Gino Watkins had accomplished all this, as well as having had audiences with two kings. During his short life he made many friends. Those who knew him intimately, loved him; those who did not admired him.

This book, well written and full of graphic descriptions, is one that should appeal to anyone who has a taste for adventure or an imagination to be kindled.

* * * *

THE APPLE TREE

By JOHN GALSWORTHY

Reviewed by G. E. BROWN

MANY stories have been written about the infatuation of a college student for a pretty, simple, country girl. Tom Brown at Oxford is written around just such an incident. But to a reader of Galsworthy's "The Apple Tree" this old plot takes on a new significance. This is a story of reminiscence. Frank Ashurst, no longer a young man, and his wife are celebrating their silver wedding anniversary by a picnic in the country. His wife, interested in art in an amateur way, proceeds to the top of a hill to sketch the landscape that unfolds before her, and leaves Ashurst to his thoughts. It is in these thoughts, prompted by a curious coincidence, that Ashurst stumbles upon one of those moments of extreme beauty, which, lying in the deep recesses of one's mind and seemingly almost forgotten, can never be called to mind without a pang and a feeling of the transiency of those moments of beauty in one's life, those divine sparks that makes one's life something a little better than a beast's. Ashurst, alone with his thoughts, called to mind just some such moments of beauty, and what he remembered—"The Apple tree, the Singing, and the Gold,"—is the story Galsworthy has to tell.

Twenty-five years ago, the hero, Frank Ashurst, was on a walking tour in England, when an old injury to his knee bothered him and he was forced to put up at a farmhouse. The people who owned the farm were of Gaelic descent and consequently highly imaginative, and the daughter of the household, Megan David, was no exception. Ashurst fell in love with her simplicity and trustfulness, and under an old apple tree promised to make her his wife. In order to take her to London to live he had to buy her new clothes, and for this purpose he went to a nearby town, a sea-side resort. Here, however, he met an old friend, who, in the company of his three sisters, was enjoying a holiday. Ashurst saved his friend from drowning, and, as a result, was taken into the bosom of the family, and it was at this point in the narrative that he first realized he could never marry Megan. After much discomforting thought he resolved not to go back. Even then his conscience assailed him for the misery he had brought to the poor girl, and he tried to lay the blame of the unfortunate affair on the spring. At length he recovered partially from the "compunctious visitings" of conscience and married his friend's sister, Stella. Now, twenty-five years later, he comes across a suicide's grave by the crossroads, and from a local rustic he learns the sad tale of Megan's death, a death which resulted from a broken heart. In an ecstasy, Megan had drowned herself in the small pond at the foot of the apple tree.

Galsworthy's perfect understanding of the type of man he describes, a type which in the language of the everyday is termed a gentleman, makes the torture he goes through when he finally is brought to his senses very real. The uncommon grasp which the author has on the character of the hero, however, is not the only reason for the popularity of the story. The description of the farm and its life, during Ashurst's stay there, is superbly done and makes the reader realize how familiar with rural life Galsworthy must have been. He describes with considerable insight the gurgling of the trout-streams of the farm, the appearance of the green pastures, and the men going out to milk the cows, but his best descriptions have to deal with the approach of darkness and the suspension of the day's activities for rest. As he sits on the veranda of the house Ashurst hears the drowsy tinklings of the distant cowbells herald the approach of dusk and the cessation of the afternoon beat. He hears the pigs squealing for their evening mush, the horses stamping in their stalls while feeding, the evening songs of the birds, and as it gets later the whirr and almost inaudible squeak of the bats. When darkness comes he hears Megan putting her young cousins to sleep in the room above and wandering out to the big apple tree to watch her through the window, he notices the white blossoms on the tree take the indefinite shape of gray haze and the breezes blow the scent of the apple-blossoms around him in a too-sweet cloud of perfume.

It is a vivid, beautiful picture, "The Apple tree, the Singing and the Gold," and a book of singular charm and universal appeal.

YOUTH'S PROBLEM

By D. WURTELE

IT has been said that the thoughts of the young dwell upon the future, those of the middle-aged upon the present, and those of the old on the past. Certainly this saying seems to be true, at least with respect to the young, for their conversation nearly always dwells on future things. The main topic discussed by the youth of to-day is the question of what he is going to take up as a career. This is especially true with boys. What has made them think along this line?

The depression, although a curse in many ways, has done some good. It is due to it that youth has been made more thoughtful. With unemployed and discontented men surrounding him and the fear that he might join their ranks when he becomes of age, has caused him to take thought for his future.

When considering the problem of a career, long and careful thought should be given to it. The sooner a young boy begins to think about this question, after the age of twelve, the better. However, he must take into consideration several facts: what he is most adapted to and what interests him most. A person can be much more successful when he works on something in which he is interested. Many people's lives have been ruined because they have selected a career in which they have no interest and for which they are by reason of training or temperament not suited.

Then, too, there is no use selecting a career in which there is no future. An example of this can be seen from the past generation, a great many of whom chose civil engineering as their future occupation; but there was soon too great a number for the demand and consequently many were unable to find work in that line. One must select a profession in which there is a future and to do this one must talk to all kinds and types of men. Again, one must make sure that one's talents do really lie in that direction and if they do, there is every chance of making a success.

Hard work naturally follows upon the adoption of any career and this is the prime factor in assuring even a modest success. There is a very true saying of Shakespeare that states,

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

The tides of the ocean are greatest in the spring and so we may presume that Shakespeare meant that the tide in men's affairs is greatest also in the spring of their lives. It is then that opportunities arrive and it is then that one must toil so that one can take advantage of them, since they will never return again. Opportunity, they say, knocks but once, and it is for youth to see that that knock does not go unheeded.

THE ELDEST SON

By J. C. TYRER

TAMATU Kautu looked at the parade which was passing his house and held back a tear. He could see his two younger brothers marching off to a fierce battle without him. It was only that afternoon that he was told that there was no place for him in the army.

"Traditional custom," said the Recruiting Officer, "rules eldest son of widow must not leave her in time of war or peace, and news from North China says that your elder brother has been killed in border skirmish. Very sorry."

Standing on the balcony of his lovely house Tamatu viewed the departing army—bayonets shining in the hot sun of Japan, thousands of enthusiastic sons of Nippon stamping towards the battle-fields.

The scene was indeed cruel. Tamatu did not know what to do. A great strife between loyalty to his glorious country and the unbounding love which he held for his mother ate at his heart.

Ask her to kill herself for purest honour? That was his first thought and he could not drive it from his mind.

"Mother," he said slowly.

There was no answer.

It was almost two minutes before Tamatu turned round, so deep was he in thought.

"Mother," he repeated.

A dim foreboding seized hold of him and now, thoroughly alarmed, he rushed into his mother's room. She was not there.

Realization flashed upon him, and he ran to the tiny chapel where for countless generations his family had worshipped the incarnated virtues of their august and revered ancestors.

A pool of blood and the tip of a sword protruding from his mother's back revealed everything.

Tamatu drew away the sword.

"A hundred enemies shall die by this sword," he swore, and with a shout Tamatu marched off to the wars.

DROPPING THINGS

*It's polite to drop a curtsey,
But to 'drop a brick' is rude;
Tho' to drop a hint is tactful,
Yet to drop an 'h' is crude.
To drop a veil is delicate,
To drop a vice is strong,
To drop a friend we can't pretend
Is anything but wrong.*

*The man who drops a bombshell
Will troubles reap as his fair crop;
Dropping oil on troubled waters
Will a quarrel often stop.
The misanthropic man drops out,
The social man drops in—
You drop a catch and lose a match,
You drop a goal and win.*

—E. FORDE.

A QUERY

*The lesson learnt long years ago,
When former nations fought the foe,
Has been forgotten quite.
The boundless wisdom of the sage
Is lost to this enlightened age,
When common sense yields place to rage,
And Might is Right.*

*Must cultured nations stoop so low,
And lose their self-possession so
That they resort to strife?
Red poppies bloom o'er Flanders yet,
And countries groan with mighty debt.
Is't possible that man forget
In one short span of life?*

—D. S. PATERSON.

MAN'S HERITAGE

*The lust for power must be the curse of man;
We struggle onwards, ruthlessly, and lo!
When we have power, grasped firmly in our hands,
We find arrayed against us foe on foe.*

*How happy is the man who lives in peace
Amongst his neighbours; who can count his friends;
Who loves the birds, the beasts, the linnet's song,
And see beyond the storm the rainbow's ends.*

—W. A. GRANT.



Sunday Night Study

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

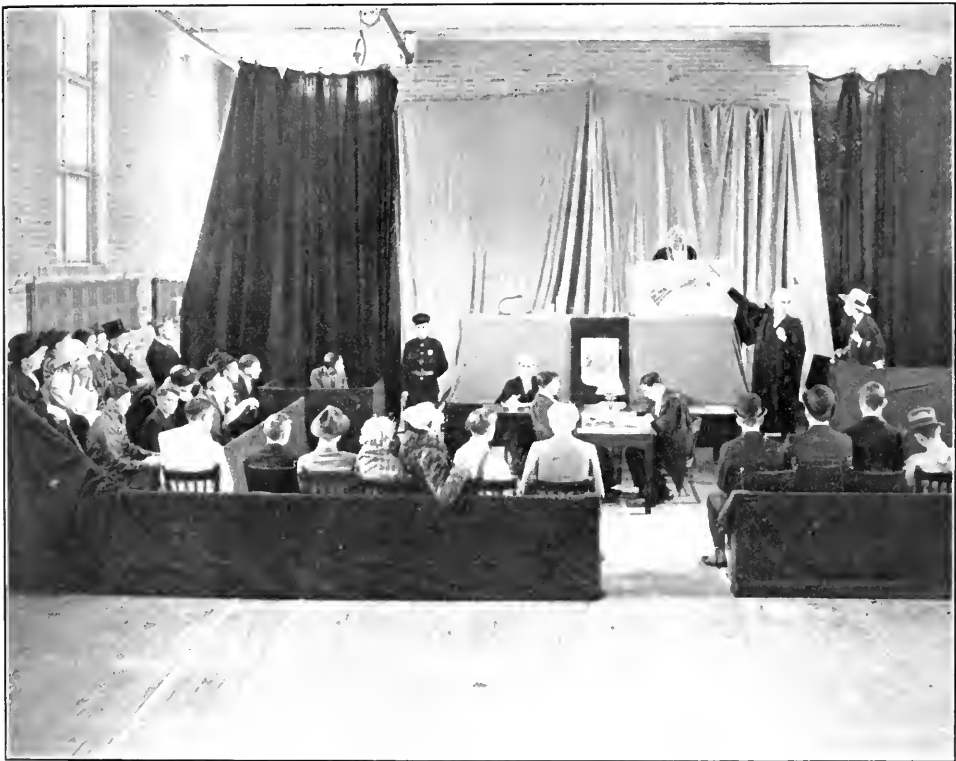
THIS year has been a very successful one from the point of view of the Debating Society. Only one plan fell through, and that was the debate against Lennoxville. We had looked forward this year to welcoming the Bishop's College School debaters to Ashbury but it had to be put off twice on account of sickness, the last time only at the last minute when the debaters were already in Ottawa. Next year we hope for better luck.

Mr. Porritt, the Honorary President of the Society has given a cup to be awarded annually to the boy who has shown the most interest in the activities of the Society and has proved himself an able debater. We congratulate Kirkpatrick, this year's President, on being the first winner of the trophy.

The Society held five regular meetings this winter when various Motions were debated and put before the House, a Staff versus Boys debate, a Hat Night and, finally, on the last night of the Lent term, staged a Mock Trial, which is reported elsewhere in the magazine; in all, a full programme.

In the Staff versus Boys debate the Staff was represented by Messrs. Porritt, Brain and Brodie, and the boys by Kirkpatrick, Wurtele and Tyrer, the team that would have debated against B.C.S. had the fixture not had to be cancelled.

Next year the Society may stage a Mock Parliament as well as hold its regular meetings every Sunday night. This, it is felt, would afford a unique opportunity for the members to learn something about the intricacies of Parliamentary procedure and the difficulty of debating when the unexpected element, mild heckling and minor interruptions are not always absent.



The Mock Trial

THE MOCK TRIAL

By W. A. GRANT

THIS year, by way of a change, instead of putting on a play at the Little Theatre, Ashbury, under the aegis of the Debating Society, staged a Mock Trial in the School gymnasium.

The script was specially written for the occasion by Mr. Porritt, who also directed the Mock Trial. Briefly the plot was as follows: a man, one James Walsh of Falkenburg, Ontario, had been murdered, and a suspect, Robert Davidson, had been accused of the murder. Davidson maintained that he had left the town before the murder had been committed. He was, he said, a travelling salesman who had gone to Falkenburg to sell his wares and had had nothing to do with the crime. This statement seemed improbable to the authorities as the only house he had been known to visit in the neighbourhood was the victim's. Finally Sherlock Holmes proved beyond all shadow of doubt that the man Davidson belonged to a band of terrorists who had been put in gaol years before, largely through the efforts of Walsh. Davidson, the first to be released from prison had sought out Walsh deliberately and, in a spirit of revenge, had killed him.

Davidson, on hearing the evidence against him in court, realized the futility of an appeal and committed suicide in the dock by swallowing some poison that had remained mysteriously in his possession throughout the trial.

The part of the Judge was played by Mr. Porritt and that of the Crown Attorney by Kirkpatrick, who was particularly well cast. He thoroughly entered into the spirit of the thing and the Trial's success was largely due to his efforts.

The Defence Counsel was played by Tyrer who was exceedingly good as the rather American "shyster" lawyer. His enunciation was clear and he did not appear to be in the least nervous.

Ellis as Jenkins, gave a most creditable performance in the part of the late James Walsh's suspicious-looking and susceptible butler.

Perkins the maid, played by Knox, was an extremely convincing flapper whose efforts to flirt with all and sundry were most amusing.

Wurtele, as Doctor Watson, looked the part but at times was a little difficult to hear. Barends, who played the part of the boring County Coroner, was admirable.

The Drug Store clerk, Lawson, was one of the best character sketches of the evening. His breeziness, appearance and manner alike were perfect.

Brown II's Station Master was, in some ways, the most finished performance of the evening. To say that he looked the part of the Station Master may not be flattering but he seemed to sink his own personality into the part to such an extent that to say that he was thoroughly convincing would only be an understatement. He **was** the Station Master. Musk, as his assistant in the Baggage Room, was inclined to overdo a trifle the gazing round but otherwise was excellent.

"Old Martha," played by Stedman, appeared slightly more rheumatic than necessary but this exaggeration only added to the spirit of general amusement and hilarity which audience and actors alike seemed to enjoy to the utmost.

Paterson played the part of Sherlock Holmes and was so well costumed that nobody could mistake who he was meant to be. Blair was an inimitable gardener.

Robinson, who took the part of Inspector Hawkins of the Toronto Police Force, had a difficult role and he played it with admirable restraint.

Murray was Bob Davidson, the murderer of James Walsh. The Clerks of the Court, Ghent and Reynolds, added to the success of the evening, giving the traditional air of boredom and slavery to routine that one usually associates with underpaid court officials, and Balders in a borrowed uniform was the last word in policemen.

The jury was as widely representative a body as one could find anywhere, and included such a variety of elements as is seldom found this side of Port Said—an Indian tea planter, a gangster, a Bavarian with Nazi leanings, a fop, and a Miss Emily Fitch, a well-preserved female of doubtful age.

A final word must be said about the setting which was very realistic, chiefly on account of its simplicity. It gave just the right impression. But the whole show gave "just the right impression": it was an undoubted success and created a decided, added interest in the Debating Society.

THE TRIP TO OSHAWA

By D. MACLAREN

ABOUT two o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, May 19th, Forms IV and V left the school for Oshawa, to inspect the General Motors works. The party, which was in charge of Mr. Johnson, travelled by road in five cars, and arrived in Oshawa a little after nine that night. We ran through several storms on the road between Kingston and Ottawa, but nobody suffered. Heuser's car developed a leak in its gas tank, and in just over a mile he lost nearly ten gallons of gasoline. Fortunately he managed to get it plugged up at a service station, and was able to proceed less expensively. We spent the night at the Genosha Hotel, and at nine o'clock the next morning assembled in the General Motors Auditorium, where we were welcomed by the Personnel Manager of the Company. We then set off to tour the buildings with two guides, Mr. Blow and Mr. Lofthouse.

The factory itself is divided into two main plants, the West plant, in which all the welding and body work is done, and the South plant, in which all the assembly work is done.

The engines for the cars are made in Walkerville, and the parts for the engines, the axles, the generators and other such pieces of machinery are made in St. Catharines.

From the Auditorium our guides took us to the welding room, where all the steel parts which go to make up the Fisher bodies are welded together. We then went to a large room above this building, where all the fabrics for the lining of the car, seats and so on, are cut and sewn.

In another part of the plant the bodies are taken to a room in which all the places where the parts have been welded together are smoothed down, and covered with a solder paste, a mixture of 70% lead and 30% tin. After this process, it is almost impossible to detect the joints.

We next saw the finished bodies being taken to a room, where they are sprayed with an acid which cleans all the dirt and foreign matter off them. They are then given their primary coat of paint. This paint is put on with sprays, and a whole body is painted in a very short while. Two kinds of paint are used, or rather one of two processes can be selected for the finish of the car, the Duco process, which takes ten or twelve coats to give a satisfactory finish, or the De Luxe, which takes only two or three coats. After they are painted, the bodies are sent through a series of ovens with an average temperature of 215 degrees. The dashboards, and all the other necessary parts are now put into the body, fixed on, incidentally, as the body moves continuously on its way to the store room, where it is kept until needed in the assembly room.

Having seen the bodies made, we were then taken to the stamping room, where all the mudguards, gasoline tanks, and other metal objects are stamped out of sheet metal by huge dyes. But as our time was short, we had to hurry through this section of the building and did not see as much of it as we would have liked.

Finally we arrived in the assembly room, where the cars are actually put together. Here the frame passes down a lane and comes out at the end in the form of a motor car, and there is a special lane for each type of car. Unfortunately we only had time to see the Chevrolets assembled.

The frame is put on a truck and is taken down the line. While it goes along, first the engine is fastened on and then the gasoline tank and wheels, and as soon as the wheels are put on the chassis it is automatically taken off the truck. All the wheels are in a long chute, each set of five painted a different colour. It takes a great deal of calculation to arrange the wheels so that the right coloured body is put on the chassis with the correspondingly coloured wheels.

The body is lowered down a shaft and fitted onto the chassis in a comparatively short time. After this, only the wiring and a few other details have to be fitted and then the car is finished. It is interesting to notice that in all these processes there is absolutely no delay; everything is done with lightning-like speed.

After the inspection we were all invited to a lunch given by the General Motors. Colonel Chapell presided and proposed a toast to the King, after which he made a short speech. When he had finished, the Sales Manager explained to us the General Motors' system of selling cars, and Mr. Shortt told us about the spare parts storage for all the cars, and invited us to visit it after lunch. We accepted his invitation, after King had thanked Colonel Chapell for being so kind to us while we were there.

We spent about half an hour in the spare parts storage, and then we went to the hotel, where we all got into the cars again and started for home. On the way home, Courtney was stopped by a speed cop who accused him of cutting in the night before on the way to Oshawa. However this difficulty was soon overcome and we got on our way again, and after a stop at Kingston for supper, we arrived safely in Ottawa about ten o'clock.

The weather had been reasonably fine all the time, except for the storms we encountered on the way up, and everyone felt that he had had a thoroughly good time. The thanks of the whole party are due those who were kind enough to lend their cars, for in doing so they made the trip financially possible.

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

By A. C. DUNNING

ON the evening of December 18th, 1935, the boys presented a Christmas concert in the gymnasium. The performance was attended by a number of parents and friends of the school, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

The programme was divided into two parts, the first being entirely musical and the second dramatic. Although the programme was not as varied as it might have been, the whole performance was most enjoyable.

The programme opened with three songs by the Junior School, all of which were well sung and provided a good opening for the evening's entertainment. Following this Bronson played a pianoforte solo and showed considerable talent. Two traditional carols were then sung by the Seniors and these were followed by a pianoforte duet by Mr. Tanner and Wright.

The Juniors then sang three more songs, after which Lane played two violin solos, Kreisler's 'Schön Rosmarin' and Alard's 'Brindisi'. Two pianoforte solos by Wright and two sea chanties by the Seniors completed the first half of the programme.

After the interval a series of "One Minute Mysteries" was put on by some of the Seniors, under the direction of Mr. Edwards. Grant, as Le Compère, was exceedingly good, and though he hardly gave the audience enough time to discover for itself the flaws in the alibis of the suspects in each play, he proved to be an excellent Master of Ceremonies. After each play he gave the correct solution to the mystery and told how the suspects were brought to justice.

The three mysteries were "The Old House", "The Alibi", and "Which Was the Thief?" and the casts were as follows:—

THE OLD HOUSE

Canning, (A Suspect)	Knox
A Tramp	Blair
Inspector Walsh	Viets I
Sergeant Loran	McCallum I

THE ALIBI

"Smarty"	Robinson
Plainclothesman	King

WHICH WAS THE THIEF?

Miss Watson	Ronalds III
Chauffeur	Meuser II
Inspector	Ghent
Sergeant	Burrows

In "The Old House" Blair and Veits I were particularly good, though Knox also played his part well.

Both Robinson and King were good in "The Alibi" and resembled somewhat the popular 'movie' conception of a Gangster and a G-Man.

In "Which Was the Thief?" Ronalds III and Ghent were outstanding, with Heuser II and Burrows lending splendid support.

"Which Was the Thief?" was perhaps the best of the three plays as it offered a little more scope for the players than either of the other two and was somewhat better acted. Very few in the audience were able to discover the real thief before being told who he really was by the Master of Ceremonies.

Lewis Carroll's "The Walrus and the Carpenter" was then put on by members of the Junior School, with the following cast:

Narrator	Newcombe
Walrus	Bailey
Carpenter	Ronalds II
Voice of the Oysters	Bronson

All four performers were good and the piece proved to be exceedingly popular with the audience. The make-up and costuming of this short "Dramatic Recitation", was singularly effective. "The Walrus and the Carpenter" was directed by Mr. Brodie.

The last item on the programme was a humorous play, written and produced by Mr. Johnson, and acted by members of the Upper Sixth, assisted by some of the boys from the other forms, and Phillips and Angell from the Junior School. This was, in all probability, the most amusing event of the evening, and the thanks of the school are due to Miss Bourne for 'properties'.

The cast of "Explosives" was—

Chairman	Bryan
Professor Vacuum	Wurtele
Herr Tonic	Brown II
Insurance Agent	Lawson
Orderly	Snelling
Doctor	Phillips
Nurse	Angell

Briefly, the play centred around a lecture on explosives given by Professor Vacuum. After being shocked by several deafening explosions, bangs and crashes, and after watching the Professor's apparently suicidal carelessness in handling dynamite, the audience was forced to conclude that Chemistry was not the Professor's happiest metier.

The concert concluded with the National Anthem, after which everyone repaired to the Dining Room for refreshments.

THE CADET CORPS INSPECTION

By H. A. BARENDS

ON Wednesday morning, May 13th, the Cadet Corps paraded for its annual Inspection. The weather was ideal, and the Inspection was watched by a large gathering of parents and friends.

At eleven o'clock the Cadets formed up under Company Leader H. A. Barends and marched on to the field, headed by the band under K. W. Heuser, Band Master, and J. B. Kirkpatrick, Drum Major. The Colours were then marched on by Colour Officer Paterson.

Lieut.-Col. G. E. R. Pearkes, V.C., D.S.O., M.C. attended by Captain de L. H. M. Panet, General Staff Officer, M.D. 3, and accompanied by the Headmaster and Sergt-Maj. Stone, Cadet Instructor, inspected the Corps, which then executed the March Past in Line, the March Past in Column of Platoons, the March Past in Column of Fours, and finally the Advance in Review Order, giving the General Salute to Col. Pearkes, who had taken up his position at the Saluting Base.

The two platoons, under A. C. Dunning and D. M. Lawson then competed for the Woods Cup, at the conclusion of which they formed a hollow square and listened to the remarks of the inspecting officer.

Colonel Pearkes said that courage is a virtue which is required in civil life as well as in the arena of war. He congratulated the cadets on the excellence of their turn-out and general discipline, and stressed the fact that it was an excellent idea to desire to attain the qualities traditionally attributed to a true soldier: courage, perfect physical fitness, and discipline. No. 2 Platoon, under command of D. M. Lawson, was announced winner of the Woods Cup, and the Colonel then asked the Headmaster to grant the boys a half holiday.

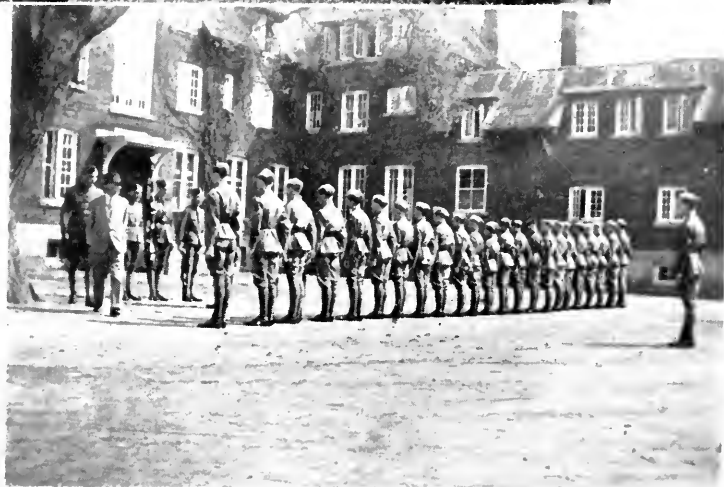
The Headmaster then spoke a few words expressing his pleasure at being able to welcome so many friends and parents to the Inspection, and, thanking Colonel Pearkes for his visit, granted his request for a half holiday. The Cadets then gave three cheers for Col. Pearkes followed by three cheers for His Majesty.

The Corps then paraded off the field, and was dismissed.

In the afternoon at 3 p.m. the boys gave an exhibition of Gymnastics and Physical Training.

The Junior School gave the first exhibition, consisting of a P.T. display followed by a tableau. The boys showed a precision and dexterity which won them hearty applause from the spectators.

Following this Forms IV and V gave a further Physical Training display which featured maze marching and agility work on the mats. Form VB



followed next and gave an interesting display of horse work, finishing with a tableau. An excellent exhibition of parallel bar work was contributed by the VI and Upper VI forms.

The final work of the gymnastic competition for the Comaught Cup finished the exhibition. Captain de L. H. M. Panet, an old Ashburian, judged the performance. D. S. Paterson was the winner, with J. B. Reynolds a close second.

At the conclusion of the programme the following trophies and medals for shooting and gymnastics were presented to the winners by Mrs. E. F. Newcombe:

The Comaught Cup for Gymnastics—D. S. Paterson.

The Woods Cup for the Winning Platoon—D. M. Lawson.

The O'Connor Cup for Senior School shooting—H. A. Barends.

The Scott Cup for boys between fifteen and sixteen shooting—H. A. Ellis.

The Cox Cup for boys under fifteen shooting—H. M. Baker.

The Humphrey Cup for Junior School shooting—J. A. MacGowan.

Special Medal for obtaining Highest Aggregate in the D.C.R.A. Competition for Cadets—D. Wurtele (Aggregate: 270 out of 300).

Winners of Second Class Medals in D.C.R.A. Competition for Cadets—

H. M. Baker (85.6%) and D. Stewart (86.3%).

Winner of A. C. Brown Shield for obtaining highest number of Bulls in D.C.R.A. and Imperial Challenge Shield Competitions—G. Murray (21 Bulls out of 50 shots).

Winner of Strathcona Trust Silver Medal for Highest Aggregate in D.C.R.A. and Imperial Challenge Shield—L. Burrows (357 points out of a possible 400).

THE BOXING TOURNAMENT

By H. A. BARENDS.

BEFORE a very interested gallery of spectators the School held its annual Boxing Competition on March 21st. Six events were held this year, two of them being exhibition bouts since three of the scheduled fights had to be forfeited by competitors because of illness. However, the contestants staged a very interesting performance, and the audience witnessed some spirited and clever ring action.

The Headmaster opened the proceedings with a short address. He complimented Mr. A. D. Brain and Sergeant-Major Stone on the capable and efficient way in which they had trained the boys in the manly art of self-defence. Mr. Brain had trained the Seniors, and the Sergeant-Major the Juniors. The tournament then proceeded.

Following the events Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. C. H. King presented the trophies to the winners of the various divisions. After Colonel King had distributed the awards he gave a short and interesting address, stressing the importance of young men learning boxing, and its value both as a branch of athletics and as an asset in later life. He also went on to say that school sports not only serve to condition the body but also help the younger generation to realize what sportsmanship and fair play really are.

THE BOUTS.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Exhibition: P. Angell vs. G. H. Fairbanks.

Both fighters were well matched, although Angell was the more aggressive of the two, and was awarded the decision. It was a plucky and interesting bout and the contestants showed decided promise.

Finals: Junior Heavyweight Championship, J. MacGowan vs. A. B. R. Lawrence.

Lawrence showed a nice left jab and appeared the victor by a slight margin in the first two rounds, but MacGowan tired him, and in the final round, by staging several rallies which put him slightly in the lead, won the decision, but only after he had exerted himself to the limit.

SENIOR SCHOOL.

Finals: Intermediate Lightweight Championship, A. Wilson vs. J. McCallum.

Wilson won by a close decision in this bout, while McCallum was awarded the Ringcraft Cup. McCallum turned in a plucky effort before admitting defeat, being outweighed and outreached by his opponent. Wilson held his smaller rival off with a smart two-fisted attack all through the three rounds. McCallum constantly strove to solve his rival's style, and although receiving considerable punishment never gave up.

Finals: Intermediate Heavyweight Championship, J. Langley vs. G. Murray.

This was the most hotly contested affair of the evening, Langley carrying off the judge's award only after an extra round. The first round was fought on fairly even terms, but in the second and third some fierce rallies ensued, and Murray, who continually forced the pace but failed to pierce Langley's guard, lost the decision at the end of the extra round. Langley's clever boxing and foot-work enabled him to win by a slight margin.

Exhibition: H. A. Barends vs. J. Colvil.

As the last event of the evening Barends and Colvil put on a three round exhibition upon which no decision was given. Colvil took an offensive attitude while Barends adopted a defensive position. Both put on an interesting performance.

The Boxing Trophies and their winners for this year are as follows:

Senior Heavyweight—Given by G. E. Fauquier, Esq.

H. A. Barends, won by default over H. D. L. Snelling.

Senior Lightweight—Given by G. E. Fauquier, Esq.

J. Colvil, won by default over B. R. King.

Intermediate Lightweight—Given by A. B. Evans, Esq.

J. Langley awarded decision over G. Murray.

Intermediate Middleweight—Given by E. Kerr, Esq.

T. N. K. Beard awarded decision over D. Maclaren.

Intermediate Lightweight—Given by Colonel C. M. Edwards

A. Wilson awarded decision over J. McCallum.

Junior Lightweight—Given by Rev. H. Chester-Master

M. Curry, won by default over D. Veits.

The Ringcraft Trophy—Given by E. C. Grant Esq.,

Won by J. McCallum.

The Officials:

Referee George E. Glossop, Esq.

Judge W. M. Anderson, Esq.

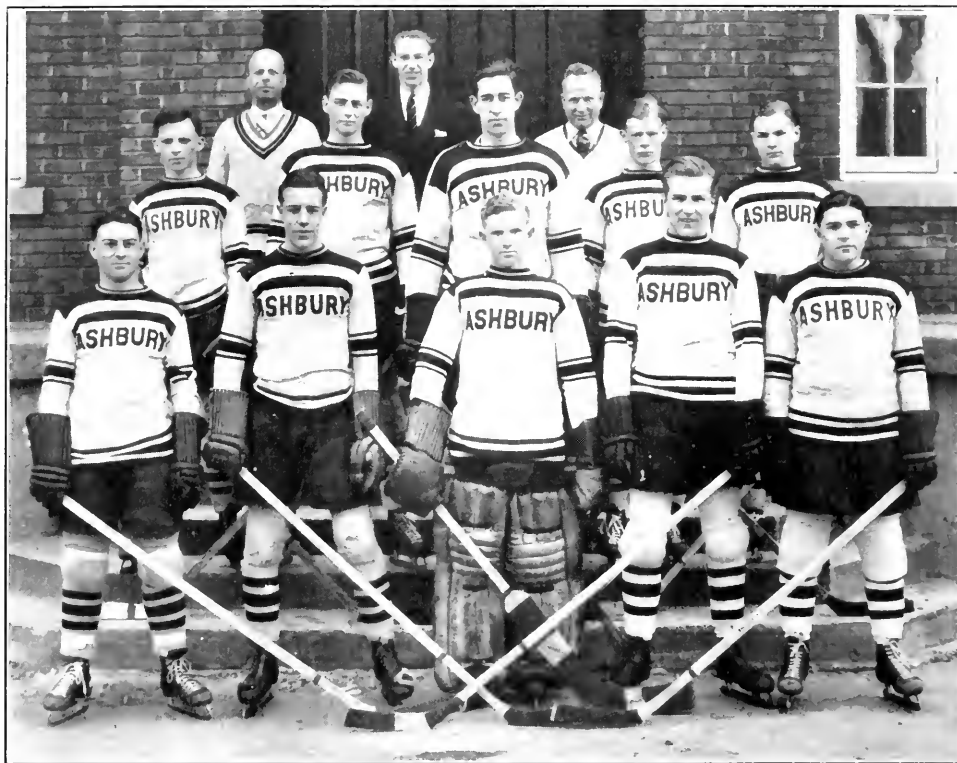
Judge W. Campbell, Esq.

Time-Keeper W. H. Brodie, Esq.

Official Recorder F. E. B. Whitfield, Esq.

M. C. Sergt.-Maj. F. W. Stone

FIRST VI.



F. E. B. Whitfield Esq., L. Courtney, Cy. Dennery
 J. Reynolds, D. S. Paterson, J. B. Kirkpatrick, N. McCormick, A. C. Dunning,
 A. H. Balders, D. M. Lawson (Capt) J. R. Allan K. W. Heuser, H. J. Ronalds,

SENIOR GAMES HOCKEY

A GAIN we enjoyed a successful season, although we failed to win back the Old Boys' Cup which we lost to Lower Canada last year. The team took rather a long time to settle down, and we lost our two away School games before the team began to show the form it began to display later on. The win over Lower Canada College at the Auditorium was a particularly useful performance. There are several promising recruits coming along and we look forward with confidence to a really good season next year.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to Cy. Demeny, the old Ottawa forward, who gave us generously of his time and experience, and was tireless in his efforts to instil into the team a deeper knowledge of the game.

The School played its first game of the regular schedule with Ottawa Technical School and lost 4 - 0. Although the game was lost it was a great help to the team. The excellent playing of our opponents served to accelerate the School's attempts. Lawson turned in the best performance, and thoroughly justified his selection as captain.

On January 22nd, the School played Lower Canada College in Montreal in the first game of the Ashbury Old Boys' Cup competition, and was beaten 4 - 0. A heart-breaking failure in the first period seemed to discourage the team somewhat, but this was soon overcome. Despite the fine spirit they showed, the School could not quite pass the heavier Lower Canada team, and on the occasions when they did so over-excitement caused them to miss. There were a number of Old Boys on the Side lines, and their encouragement had no small effect on the team. Ronalds, Lawson and Kirkpatrick turned in the best performances for the School, while Brooks, Beveridge and Johnson excelled for Lower Canada.

On February 1st, we played our second game in the Old Boys' Cup series, and lost to Bishop's College School by the Score of 6 - 5. The high score indicates the wide-open game played by both teams, as well as the weak efforts of both goalkeepers. In the opening minutes Lawson beat the Bishop's goalkeeper by a clever manoeuvre, and the game seemed to be won already. Two minutes after Lawson's goal, a mistake by one of our side caused Bishop's first goal, soon followed by a shot from Robinson which placed the opposing team in the lead. A series of remarkable rushes by Lawson, Balders, McCormick and Ronalds resulted in the high score of 5 - 5. Unfortunately Ashbury seemed quite satisfied with a tie. This attitude was responsible, in large measure, for our downfall, for in the last thirty seconds of the game Lord of Bishop's scored from the blue line, leaving them the winners by six goals to five.

The return game with Lower Canada took place in Ottawa on February 8th, and resulted in a victory for Ashbury. Lower Canada scored in the first



Senior Ski Race

period, and this spurred the School on to greater efforts, and in the second period they gained a lead which was held to the end of the game. The first goal was scored by Reynolds on a lone rush. Bryan soon followed with a shot that put the School in the lead. The third goal for the School was scored by a beautifully executed play by Lawson, Balders and Ronalds, which ended with Balders sending a neat shot past the L.C.C. goaler, leaving Ashbury the winners by a score of 3 - 1.

The last game for the Old Boy's Cup was played against Bishop's College School in Ottawa on February 15th, and produced another victory for Ashbury. The first score came early in the game, when Lawson broke away in a fine solo rush, which ended in a hard shot past the goalkeeper. The Bishop's team tried hard to even the score, but the School held firm and soon added to their one goal margin when Ronalds raised the score to 2 - 0 with a shot from the blue line. Despite this handicap the Bishop's team were far from beaten. Their continual rushes never seemed to stop and the School defence showed a fine brand of hockey in the way they held off the repeated attacks. Only once did the opposing team pass them, when Castonguay led a rush that ended in a goal. The teams left the ice with the score standing at 2 - 0 in favour of Ashbury, and the fine display of clean hockey was a credit to both sides.

The School is indebted to the Rideau Juniors, Ottawa University, St. Malachy's Juniors, and the New Edinburgh Juniors for a series of practice games.

HOCKEY CHARACTERS

By D. M. LAWSON

- J. R. Allan: Goalkeeper, 2nd year on team; An excellent keeper and Vice-captain. He must learn to stay in his nets more. His clearing was rather weak, but his saves from close-in shots were remarkable.
- J. B. Kirkpatrick: Defence, 3rd year on team; A very useful player who had an excellent poke-check. He began to use his weight effectively towards the end of the season and became a very useful stick-handler. He must learn to break more quickly.
- K. W. Heuser: Defence, 2nd year on team; A very fast-breaking defenceman who had a very effective poke-check. He must learn to use his weight to greater advantage.
- A. H. Balders: Forward, 3rd year on team; A very fast skater who was good at covering his man. He must learn to play his position, and strengthen his shot.
- H. J. Ronalds: Forward, 2nd year on team; A player with a very hard shot he was an excellent stick-handler if inclined to be slow. His inability to watch his cover sometimes proved costly.

Paterson: Forward, 2nd year on team; A fast skater, he does not take advantage of his speed. He has a powerful but inaccurate shot and must learn to play his position and watch his cover.

Reynolds: Forward, 2nd year on team; An effective play-maker who was greatly handicapped by lack of size and speed. He has a very accurate shot but is very slow in back-checking, and should learn to break faster.

McCormick: Forward, 2nd year on team; A very fast skater who knew how to cover his man. A strong shot, but rather inclined to go too far into the corner before shooting. He must learn to take passes more effectively.

Bryan: Forward, 1st year on team; A very reliable player with an excellent poke-check. Quite a fast skater but very slow to break. His loss, half way through the season, was a severe blow to the team.

Dunning: Defence, 1st year on team; He did not improve as much as expected. A fast but unsteady skater who must learn to pass the puck. Proved quite useful as a relief forward and had an exceptionally hard shot.

By F. E. B. WHITFIELD, ESQ.

D. M. Lawson: (Captain) Centre, 3rd year on team; A very hard working player who always gave everything he had. A good playmaker who consistently made openings for his wings; a sound shot, but occasionally inclined to be erratic. He was tireless in his covering and set a splendid example to his team.

SKIING

THE Cross Country race was held on Wednesday, February 5th, over the usual course from the Hut below Pine Lake to the hill overlooking Fairy Lake. Weather conditions were ideal and a good race resulted in a well deserved win for Snelling. The first three men home were:—

1. Snelling	21.30
2. Burrows	22.30
3. Lawson	22.45

Owing to the vagaries of the weather it was not found possible to hold either the Slalom race or the Jumping Competition.

CROSS COUNTRY

THE Senior race was held on May 14th, this year, rather later than usual. Burrows, who ran a well judged race throughout, succeeded in beating Wurtele by ten yards. The first seven men only scored points for their Houses, but ninety percent of those who entered finished the course, which showed a great improvement on the performances of the last few years. The times of the first three men home were as follows:

1. Burrows	...	28,28
2. Wurtele	...	28,36
3. Ellis		30,16

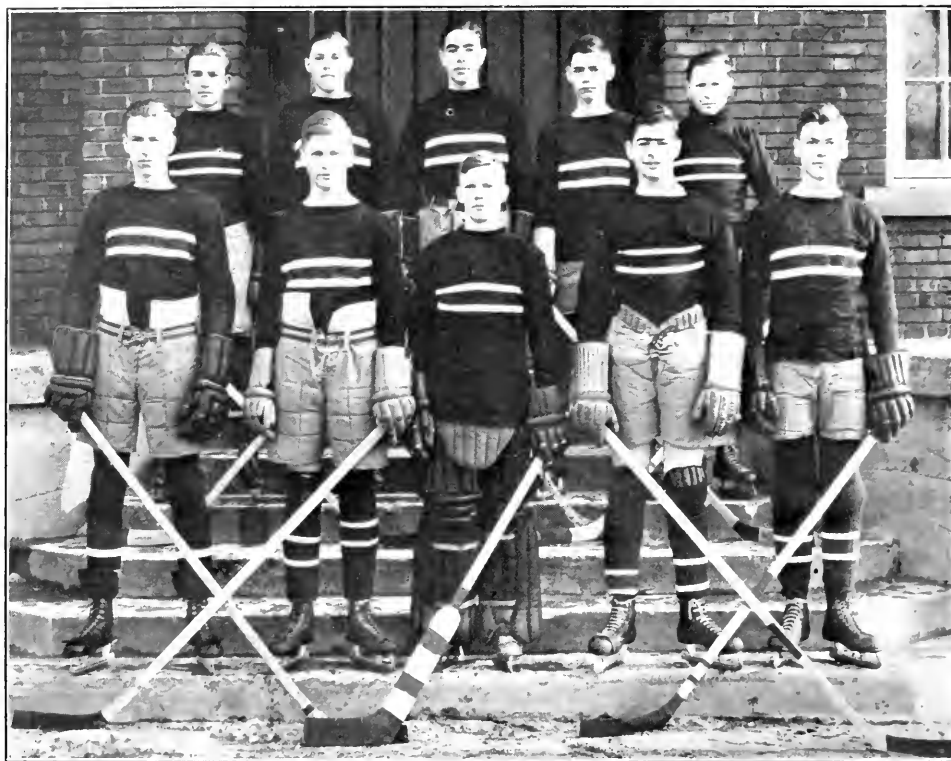
BADMINTON

Lawson beat Ronalds in the final of the Open Singles, while in the Handicap Doubles, Brown 1 and McCallum 1 defeated Snelling and Ronalds.

CRICKET

At the time of going to press the Senior Eleven has played four Club matches, winning two and losing two. The scores of the School games will be published in the next issue of The Ashburian.

SECOND VI.



G. Murray, J. Brown, D. Ghent, I. Blair, R. B. Main,
L. Courtney, J. Colvil, W. Robinson, J. Knox, L. Burrows.

INTERMEDIATE GAMES HOCKEY

SECOND TEAM

It was extremely difficult this year to arrange fixtures for the Second Team, but a series of games was played against the York Street Public School. Of these games three were played on our own ice and two at the Auditorium.

UNDER 15 TEAM

Ashbury versus Selwyn House
Played at Ashbury, February 1st.

Tied 4 - 4.

The opening part of the game was a trifle one-sided as the Ashbury team appeared to have no combination.

Selwyn House opened the scoring on a goal by Porter. Selwyn House broke through the defence a few minutes later and Savage put them still further ahead after picking up a loose puck in front of the net.

Wilgress I was the next scorer, opening for Ashbury, but a little later Norsworthy placed Selwyn House ahead 3 - 1.

Wilson I, Ashbury's defenceman, on a lone rush, beat Le Mesurier for Ashbury's second goal.

Soon after the face-off of the second period Winters beat Barclay with a hard shot, but Main scored for the School shortly after on a pass from Wilgress I. Before the end of the period Barclay made several spectacular saves to keep the score down.

MacGowan, for Ashbury, scored the only goal of the third period, thus evening the scoring. MacGowan was unfortunate enough to hit the post with a hard shot just before the final whistle blew.

The teams were as follows: Selwyn House—Goal, Le Mesurier; Defence, Winters (Capt.), Little, Culver; Centre, Norsworthy, Tetrault; Wings, Peacock, Porter, Savage, Scrimger.

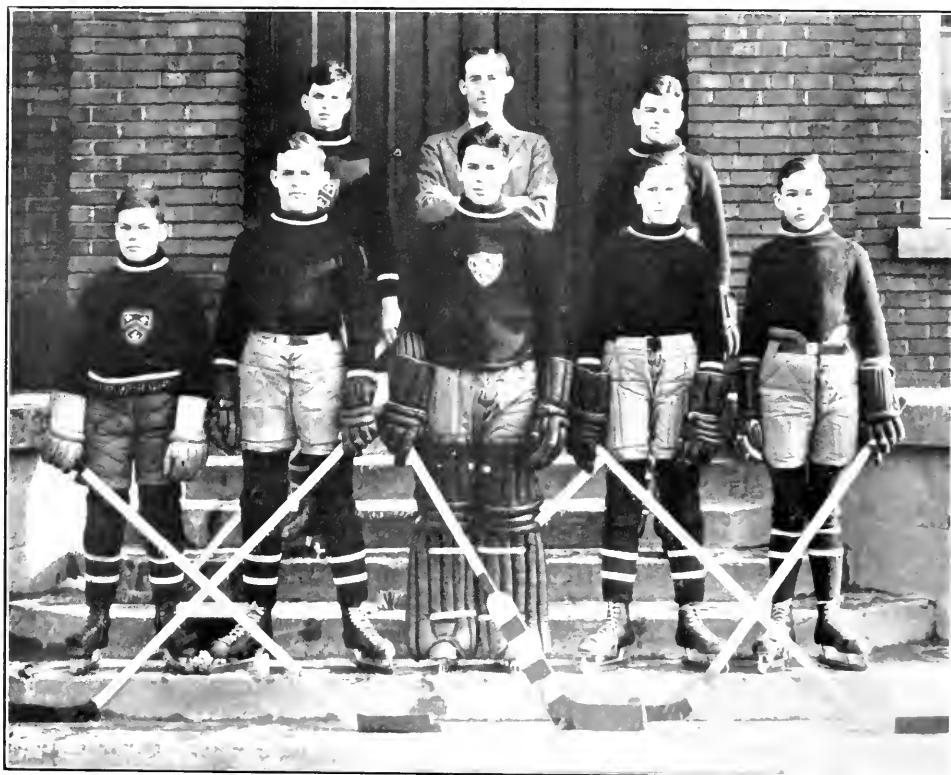
Ashbury—Goal, Barclay (Capt.); Defence, Langley, Beard, Wilson I; Centre, MacGowan, Wilgress I; Wings, Main Forde.

Mr. Edwards refereed and Mr. Wiseman of Selwyn House acted as time-keeper.

Ashbury versus Selwyn House
Played in Montreal, February 14th.

Tied 2 - 2.

UNDER 15 VI.



A. Wilson, E. C. N. Edwards Esq., T. N. K. Beard
J. MacGowan, J. Langley, I. Barclay, R. B. Main, E. Forde.

Soon after the start of the first period Main scored for Ashbury on a shot from the blue line which the Selwyn House goalkeeper accidentally pushed into the net. During the second period Langley put the School still further ahead with a goal scored after a solo rush.

After this good beginning Ashbury was unable to hold its advantage and Selwyn House pressed hard and evened the score on goals by Norsworthy and Tetrault. This evening of the score took place within thirty seconds of the final whistle, when Barclay was subjected to a veritable and continuous bombardment from the whole Selwyn House team. His goaltending throughout the game was good, but in the last period, despite Selwyn House's last minute goals, it was remarkable.

It was, of course, a great disappointment to see the score evened when victory seemed so near. Nevertheless the game was obviously enjoyed by both sides. Furthermore we feel that the Selwyn House and Ashbury teams cannot but be grateful for the interest in the game that was shown by the large audience of Selwyn House and Ashbury parents and friends of both schools who attended the game.

CROSS COUNTRY

The race was held on May 4th, in rather heavy weather. It resulted in an easy win for Burrows and his form was so superior to that of the remaining runners that only two others scored:

- | | |
|----------------|-------|
| 1. Burrows | 32.12 |
| 2. McCallum II | 35.19 |
| 3. McCallum I | 35.20 |
-

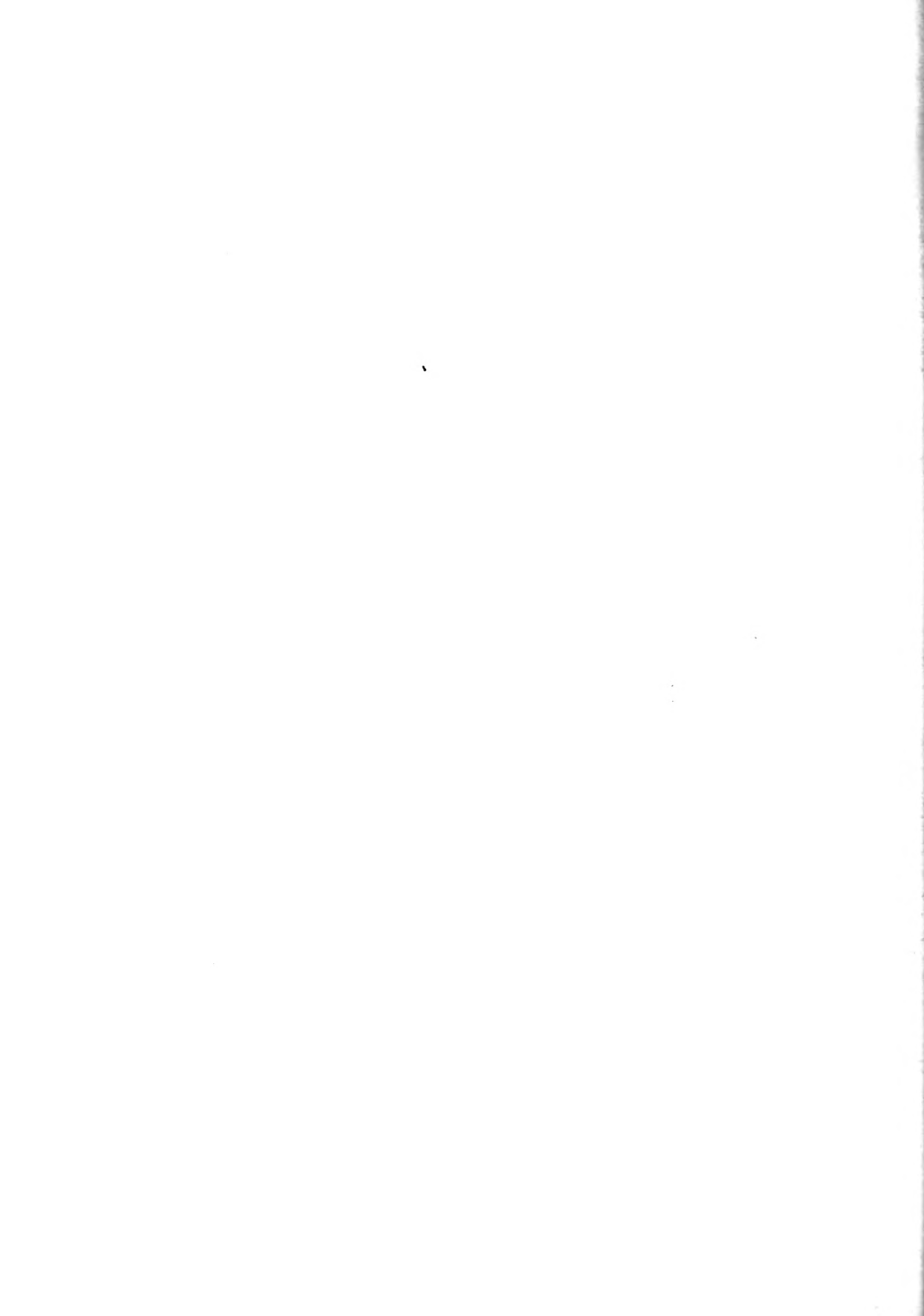


The Intermediate Cross Country

EXCHANGES

The Ashburian acknowledges receipt of the following contemporaries :—

The Albanian
Acta Ridleiana
The Broadcaster
The College Times
The Felstedian
The Grove Chronicle
The Kensington Oracle
The Laurentian
Lux Glebana
The Marlburian
The Meteor
The Mitre
The Northland Echo
The Patrician Herald
The Record
R. M. C. Review
St. Andrew's College Review
Selwyn House Magazine
The Tonbridgian
The Wanganui Collegian.



THE ASHBURIAN JUNIOR



ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA

VOL. III.

TRINITY TERM

No. 2



Junior School Officers

Monitors

E. D. WILGRESS

R. WILSON

J. MACGOWAN

Captain of Football

A. B. R. LAWRENCE

Captain of Hockey

J. MACGOWAN

Captain of Cricket

E. D. WILGRESS

Librarian

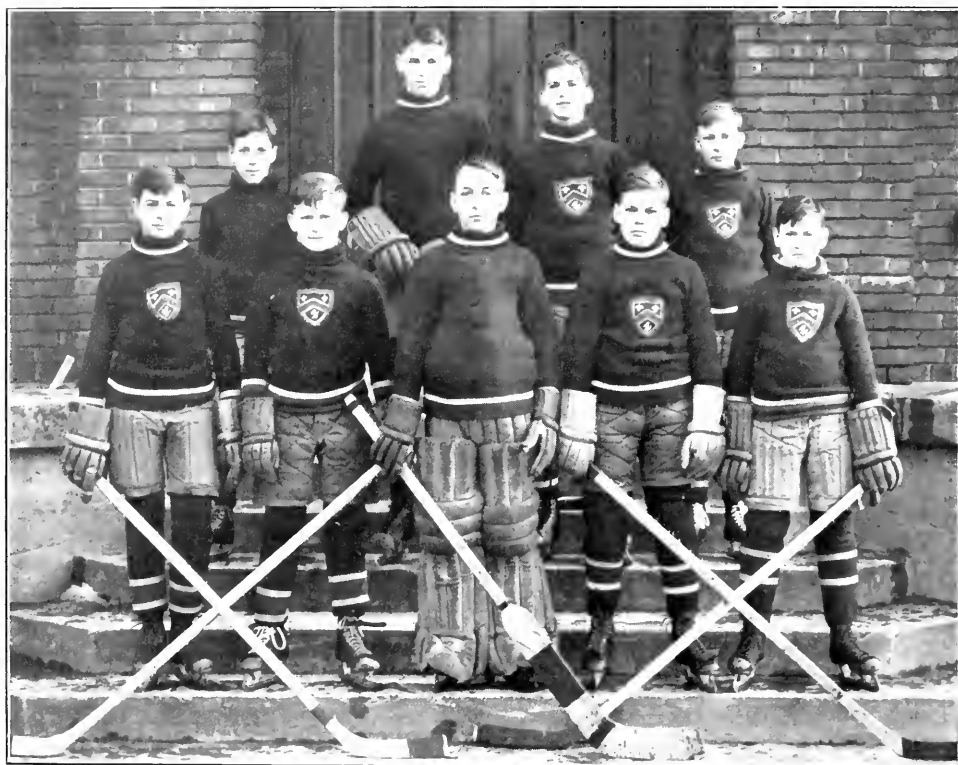
E. D. WILGRESS

Magazine Representatives

E. D. WILGRESS

A. B. R. LAWRENCE

JUNIOR SCHOOL VI.



D. Veits, I. MacDonald, R. Wilson, M. Curry
F. Bronson, E. D. Wilgress, A. B. R. Lawrence, J. MacGowan, R. Bailey.

EDITORIAL.

RECENTLY we were all amazed to read of the successful rescue of Dr. Robertson and Mr. Alfred Scadding from the Moose River Mine. We were amazed because, in the first place, it seemed impossible that the two men should have survived their long imprisonment, and in the second place we were amazed at the perseverance and determination of the draegermen who rescued them. From every point of view it was a remarkable achievement and both those above ground and those below showed a courage and loyalty that must have inspired everyone who read about it.

There is a great lesson to be learnt from such an incident, the lesson that however much we may admire sterling qualities in others, courage and loyalty are not qualities of mind just to be read about but qualities to have. History is full of examples of great purpose and devotion to duty. In 1492 a new continent was discovered. But Columbus only discovered America at the risk of his own life, for had land not been sighted when it was, the discontented and superstitious crew of the Santa Maria, a crew made up largely of criminals, would have mutinied and Columbus would have been murdered. The spirit of courage and loyalty in the face of tremendous and overwhelming odds made immortal in the story of England Scott's last expedition to the South Pole in 1911-1912, and it was this same spirit that characterized Lindberg's flight across the ocean in 1927.

But courage and loyalty are not qualities that come to the surface, as it were, only at crucial moments or in times of emergency, nor do they imply in their meaning merely physical daring and reckless self-sacrifice. What they do imply, however, is strength of character and strength of purpose, and that is something that must be acquired and developed young, now, at school. We have our loyalties here as much as anywhere else. We must be loyal to our school, to our friends, to our ideals, and there are plenty of occasions too when we can show real courage, though naturally these occasions will not call for courage of such heroic proportions as the Moose River disaster did. But when we read of such examples of bravery we should take stock and ask ourselves if we are making the most of all our opportunities to develop these qualities ourselves. If we are, well and good, but if we are not we shall never amount to very much nor be able to contribute anything really worth while to the national life of our country, and we owe it to our country at all times to give her of our best.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

DURING the holidays numerous boys spent their time having measles. Mr. Porritt was not to be outdone by the boys. He timed his rash with the best possible judgment, causing the opening of term to be put off four days.

We congratulate MacGowan on being made a Monitor.

We have started again to make speeches to Mr. Brodie in the mornings. Some of us feel quite competent already to give pointers to the gentlemen on Parliament Hill. Our subjects have ranged from The Hudson's Bay Company, The Moose River Tragedy, The R.C.M.P., and Canterbury Cathedral to short talks on travel and industry. So far Mr. Brodie has borne up very well.

Birthdays this Spring have included Bailey's, Lawrence I's and Angell's. The last, we understand, was rather a sore point with the Boarders as they watched Miss Lewis and the four Junior Boarders gormandizing all the cake and ice-cream.

One day last term Major Newcombe addressed the School and told us some of the reasons why we are sent to school. He ended by asking the Headmaster to give us a half holiday, which seemed quite the best reason to us.

The annual change to shorts was accompanied by the usual minor injuries. Lawrence II (of course) and Wilson won all the honours, the former scraping both knees several times and the latter, falling off his bicycle while proving Safety Week was all "bunkum", came off only second best after an unequal contest with hard Mother Earth.

A Visit to the Armstrong-Siddeley Works

By E. D. WILGRESS

JUST after the last issue of the Ashburian had gone to the press the Junior School had the privilege of visiting the Armstrong-Siddeley Aircraft Company's shops in Ottawa.

The Juniors, needless to say, were all looking forward to the occasion and when the taxis arrived at their destination, they rushed out eager to explore the works.

Once inside the building our guide showed us the different parts of the Lynx and Jaguar engines which greatly interested us, but it was the process of cleaning the various parts of the engine that seemed to hold everybody's attention most. This was done on the top floor.

The paint shop is always kept at a certain temperature, to prevent the paint from becoming lumpy.

After watching this and having seen a motor taken apart and cleaned we were taken to see how the wings of an aeroplane are made. The making of these wings is a very curious process for besides being extremely light each part must be welded separately, even the smallest struts must be welded.

The ailerons and elevators are made separately from the wings and tail wings themselves, but they are made with the same care, and the same metal and canvas is used as in the wings.

The Juniors greatly admired the insignia and they returned home with large strips of red, white and blue canvas as souvenirs.

Our guide then showed us the frame of an aeroplane with all its instruments. These instruments are very delicate, for the pilot has often to rely wholly upon his instruments. The pedals which turn the rudders, and the joystick can be controlled by either pilot.

After thanking our guide we returned home, having enjoyed our visit immensely and already looking forward to another one.



Juniors

THE IMPROVEMENTS in MODES of TRAVEL

By R. D. VIETS

TRAVEL has improved immensely since the olden days, because electricity and gasoline and our labour saving machines, which are run by gasoline and electricity, were not invented very long ago.

People travelled on horseback or in a sailboat in the olden days, but nowadays we have trains, cars, aeroplanes, and ships that are no longer run by sails, although people do sail sometimes for pleasure.

The engines of trains and ships which are run by coal are steam engines invented by a man named Stevenson early in the nineteenth century.

It is amazing to look back two hundred years and compare the means of travel then with those now. Look at our magnificent boats, with dining rooms, bathrooms, kitchens and all sorts of conveniences, and then think of the old sailing ships which the wind had to keep moving to make them go, and now we have cars and aeroplanes that save weeks of travel.

In 1903 the first aeroplane was invented, but at the time of the Great War there were thousands. Probably if a person of the eighteenth century could come to life and see an aeroplane flying overhead he would think it was a big bird.

Inside aeroplanes today are little seats but in the biggest air liners there are beds and chairs like there are in trains. In an air liner too you can travel one hundred times as far in two days as you could in two weeks two hundred years ago.

Such is the power of modern science.

READING AS A HOBBY

By P. ANGELL

I LIKE reading as a hobby because it is so interesting for a rainy day, or when you have nothing else to do, and nearly every book has some exciting part in it.

The kind of books I like to read best are *The Three Musketeers*, *The Scarlet Pimpernel*, and stories of the *Reign of Terror*.

One of my favourite books is *Under Drake's Flag*. It is about a young boy who goes to sea with Sir Francis Drake and loots different towns and destroys a Spanish Inquisition prison, and goes back home after many adventures.

Our Junior Library has some very good books in it by Henty, Southey and many other famous authors of books for boys.

Of course, if there is any boy who likes books on some special subject, *The Wonder Books* are the best. I have one *Wonder Book*. It is the *Wonder Book of the Navy*, and it tells one many interesting things about ships. The library has others.

Altogether reading is a very old and wonderful hobby. I for one, could not get on without books, and I am sure there are hundreds of others who would hate it if for some reason no more books were to be printed. It would be very dull then.

ESKIMOS

By G. H. FAIRBANKS

ESKIMOS are a very clever race of people for they need to work hard for their living. They live in snow huts in the far north of Canada and Greenland. Their huts are very cleverly made and they have to be very strong, or else Polar bears would break in at night when everybody was asleep.

Eskimos make most of their tools out of bone from Walrus tusks and they also make from them harpoons, spears, beads, knives and many other things. From the skins of the animals they make their clothes and beautiful coats and jackets.

When the Eskimo wants to go somewhere he harnesses a light, but large sledge to a team of about twelve Huskie dogs. These dogs are usually very wild and are also very strong and tricky.

The Hudson's Bay Company has made life much easier for these Eskimos as they supply guns, leather, provisions, tools and implements and many other needed things in exchange for the furs we see made into lovely coats and worn by ladies in the winter time.

THE JUNIOR MUSE

*There once was a fellow named Ghandi,
Whose hobby was eating rich candy:
His wife once made some,
When she used all his rum,
But he thought that that candy was dandy.*

—I. MACDONALD.

*There once was a lady from Tor,
Who swam to the opposite shore;
She let out a screech,
Which brought forth a leech,
And one or two other things more.*

—P. ANGELL.

LOVE EMBALMED

— A BALLAD —

The wedding was set when she called at his shop,

(The balmy embalmer balmed on)

"I love you, dear Club, but my work must not stop,"

(The balmy embalmer balmed on.)

She was tired and weary, she'd worked such a lot,

(The balmy embalmer balmed on)

While awaiting her love she lay down on a cot,

(The balmy embalmer balmed on.)

His mind on the wedding, he worked with a might,

(The balmy embalmer balmed on)

And proceeded to embalm everybody in sight;

(The balmy embalmer balmed on.)

Now this poor wretched soul, as unthinking he sped,

(The balmy embalmer balmed on)

Embalmed his true love, sleeping there on the bed,

(And the balmy embalmer balmed on.)

The work done at last, to the church he did flee.

(The balmy embalmer balmed on)

He called to his love but no answer got he,

(So the balmy embalmer balmed on.)

He calls through the night and he called through the day,

(The balmy embalmer balms on)

Still no answer there comes, although Time Marches On,

And that is the end of my lay.

—A. B. R. LAWRENCE.

JUNIOR GAMES HOCKEY

THE past season was successful and enjoyable: the weather was kind to us and enabled us to have plenty of clean, hard ice without an undue amount of snow shovelling; and we were able to use the full-size senior rink for most of the season.

MacGowan was a successful captain; he is an exceptionally good stick-handler with an eye for openings; if he is to become as good as he promises to be, he must practice speed-skating, at present he is inclined to be slow.

Wilgress, Bailey, Bronson and Viets all show promise and played some remarkably good games on the forward line. All of them are much better able to keep their positions than they used to be last year. Wilson and MacDonald composed the main defence; Wilson is well able to stop an attacking forward, but he must learn to do something with the puck when he gets it; at present his usual conclusion of a good defensive movement is to play a golf shot up the ice. MacDonald carried the puck well on occasions, but his skating and stick-handling are at present uncontrolled, and in consequence he is apt quite unintentionally to trip.

Both Curry, the goalkeeper, and Lawrence I had the misfortune to miss much practice owing to illness, but both should do well another year.

JUNIORS versus ROCKCLIFFE

On February 6th, the juniors played the Public School on their rink. The score of this game was 8 - 7 in Ashbury's favour. The first goal was scored by the Public School which made it 1 - 0 in their favour but the next four goals were put in by MacGowan before half time. Ashbury was a little handicapped because of the size of the rink. It was very small and we had been used to a large rink.

After half time Wilgress scored a goal, but all the other goals were scored by MacGowan who got most of them in from centre.

It was a close game from start to finish, with Ashbury in the lead one minute, and the Public School the next.

The line up was as follows:—MacGowan, centre; Bailey, l. wing; Bronson, r. wing; Wilson, defence; MacDonald, defence; Curry, Goal. Subs.: Lawrence I, Viets II, Wilgress II.

* * * *

On March 22nd, Ashbury again played the Public School, on this time the match was played at the Auditorium. Neither of the teams had played there before.

Ashbury also won this game with the score 6 - 2. All the goals were scored by MacGowan, our captain. At half time four goals were scored for Ashbury and one for the Public School. After half time the Public School scored another, but Ashbury scored two more, so we won 6 - 2.

In both these games Burrows 'starred' for the Public School. We look forward to more games with them next year.

The line up for this game was:—MacGowan, centre; Bronson and Bailey, wings; MacDonald and Wilson, defence; Lawrence I, goal. Subs: Curry, Viets II, Wilgress II.

SKIING

THE Junior Cross Country was run this year on February 5th, under excellent weather conditions. The times were as follows:

1. Wilgress II	11.30
2. Lawrence I	13.50
3. Wilson II	15.30
4. Lawrence II	18.30

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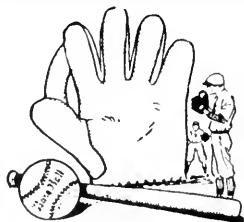
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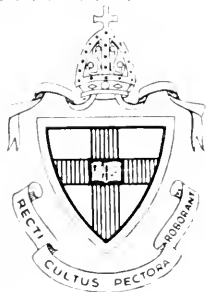
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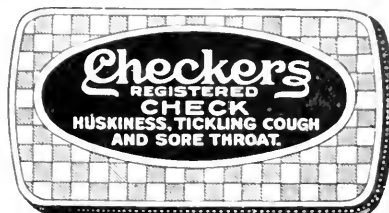
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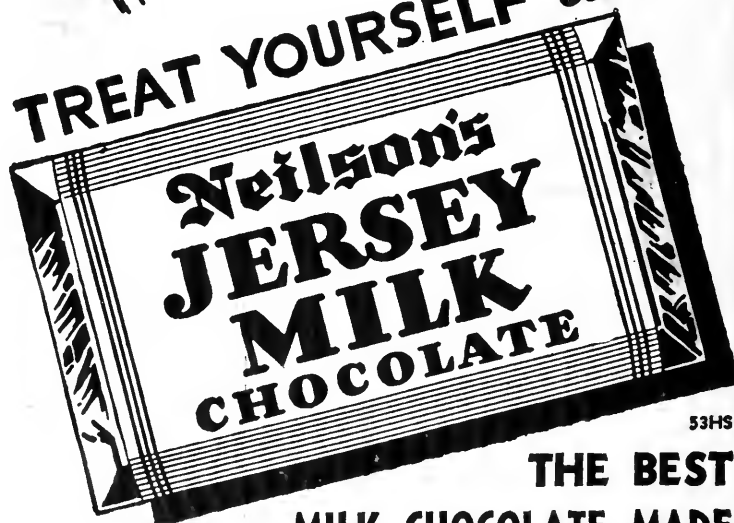
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